

THE SENTINEL

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

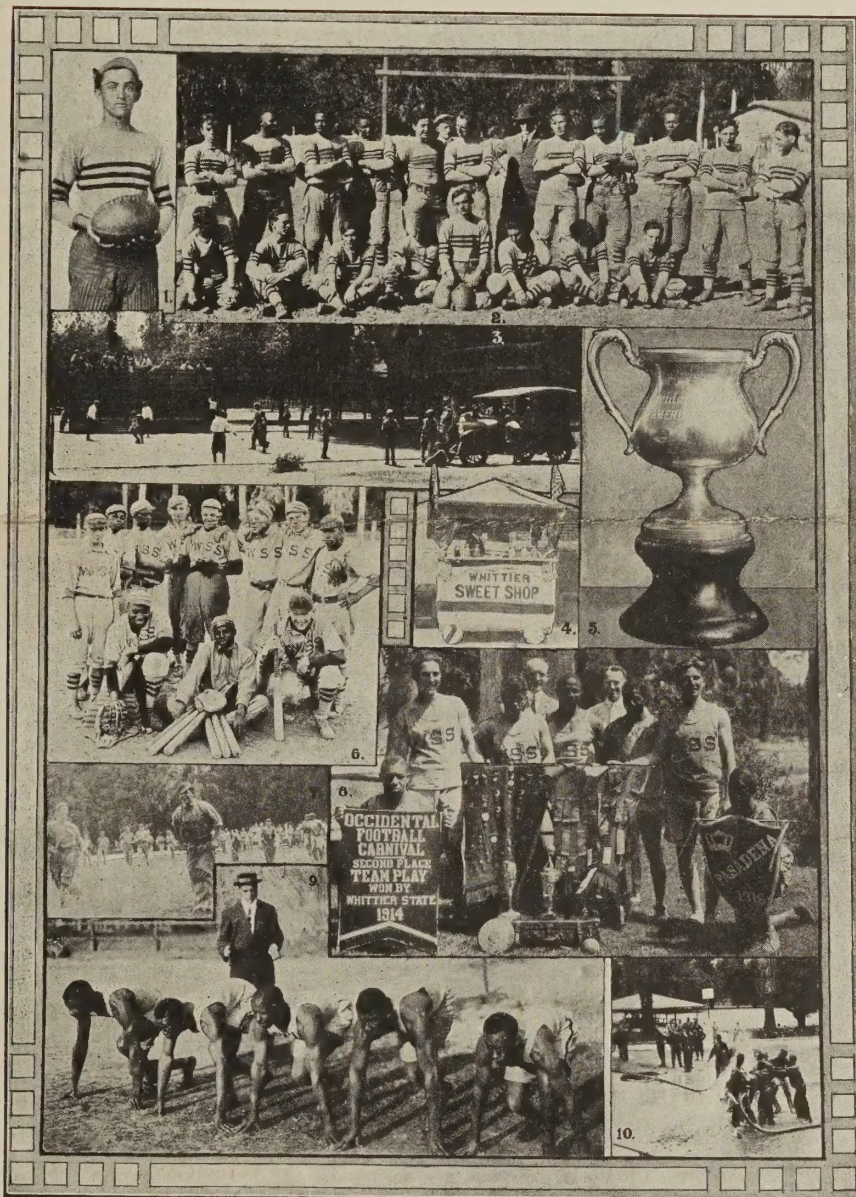
WHITTIER, CALIFORNIA

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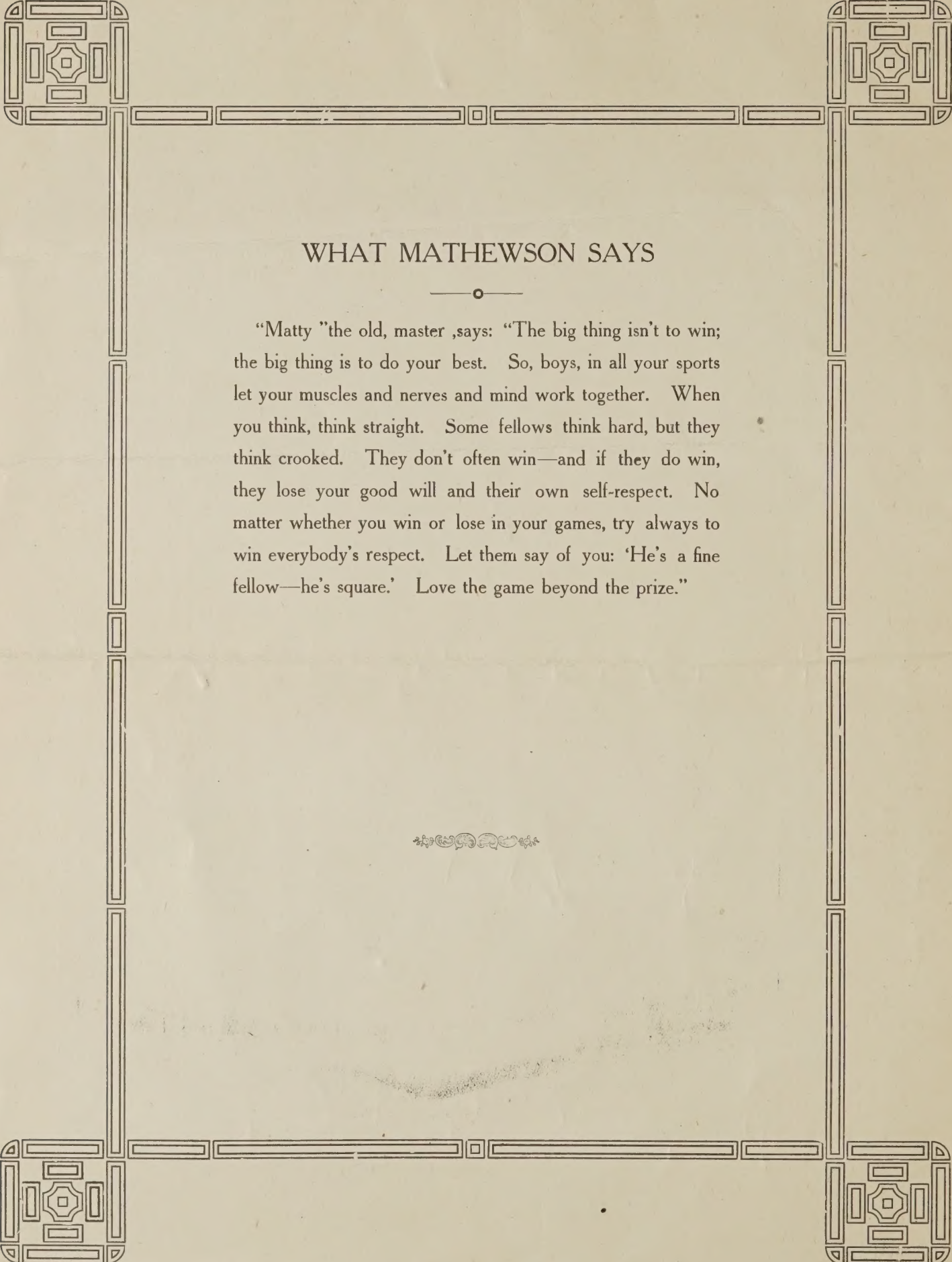
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1, Our Quarterback. 2, Our Football Team. 5, The Cup They Won. 3, Junior Boys at Play. 4, Fourth-of-July Candy Booth. 6, Baseball team. 7, Sack Race on the Fourth. 8, The Superintendent, Coach, Athletes, and a Few of our Trophies. 9, Howard Drew, Champion Athlete of the World, Coaching our Colored Sprinters. 10, Water Fight, Fourth of July.



WHAT MATHEWSON SAYS

“Matty ”the old, master ,says: “The big thing isn’t to win; the big thing is to do your best. So, boys, in all your sports let your muscles and nerves and mind work together. When you think, think straight. Some fellows think hard, but they think crooked. They don’t often win—and if they do win, they lose your good will and their own self-respect. No matter whether you win or lose in your games, try always to win everybody’s respect. Let them say of you: ‘He’s a fine fellow—he’s square.’ Love the game beyond the prize.”



DEPARTMENT NOTES

Band

Prof. Shilzony, Instructor. Edward Happy, Reporter.

The last time that you had any news from us it was written by our old friend "Stubby," and we are sorry to say that he has since left us for his home in Yuma, and we all wish him the best of luck. Not long after he left we lost his good second in the person of Felix Laramey, and we also wish him the same good luck. Following those two we lost a bass drummer and E flat clarinet player, and a cornet, so you see we have been crippled up quite a little as we had no one who could take their places, and hold them as well as the old players, as they were all of them very good musicians. We also lost our big double B flat bass player, and with neither him nor a good bass drum it makes it very hard to play many good hard pieces.

The hard work has started in again for Professor Shilzony, as he is now trying to come to our rescue in the way of getting another second band into shape to come and play with us and so help us out.

We are in need of every kind of an instrument that there is and we wish that if there are any who are in doubt as to whether or not they could join the band now, they have the privilege of asking the Professor and he will soon tell you.

We are all glad to have Mortie Allyn back with us as he is a big help right now. It is hard for Turner to get the idea of right time but when Allyn sits any where near him he is sure to get the time, if the bell of his horn is any where near Turner's ear.

At the present time we have a band of only 15 or 16 pieces at the most, and they are not all of them anywhere near able to play an instrument well. We hope that they will all soon learn though.

The band period has been moved up to the afternoon again, and by the way the boys played it looks to be quite a promising change.

Our new trombonist in the person of Herman Martin, and he bids fair to be a soloist some day.

Jack Marsden had the opportunity of showing his ability in the line of playing solo B flat cornet while Torres was away on a week's vacation in Los Angeles, and he convinced us

of the fact that he was a solo player, almost.

We hope to be able to give you a little better music in about a month or two from now, than what we have been rendering for your benefit the past few weeks. It will take a good lot of hard work both on the part of Professor Shilzony and the boys as well to get back into fighting trim again, but we have the best of confidence, and hope that you will all help us to win what we are after.

Inside of the last three weeks the band has had the pleasure of going on two enjoyable trips. They were a good ways from the School one being in Los Angeles at the Billy Sunday ball game, and it was well worth seeing Sunday and Fairbanks play ball, and they were both of them fairly good players. There were only a few instruments in the band even at that time, but that did not stop us from leading the crowd in singing the Chorus of "Brighten the Corner.

The other trip was made to Fullerton on the Stoddard Dayton, and there we had the pleasure of playing for the quota of men who were leaving for the training camps. After the boys had left the entertaining committee invited us to have a meal at the hotel, and so we were pleased to accept their invitation, as it was none too cool playing in the sun, and I heard some of the boys say that they were going to drink about five gallons of water, and the fact that they got only two glasses of water or at the most three, so when we left for our ride home we all were still a little thirsty. Some of the boys happen to remember that we had to pass a refreshment store on the way back and they asked the Professor if they might stop and get some water, and he said that we might, and When we got there he surprised us all by treating to ice cold sodas. After indulging in those we felt quite fit for another ride in the warm sun. We wish to thank every body who had any part in making the day a pleasant one for us all and hope that they enjoyed the little amusement that we were able to give them.

Genius is not a pot of gold buried 'neath a friendly rainbow and possessed whether or no by whoever stumbles unto the treasure.

'Tis painstaking observation and understanding, cleverly elaborated in the woof of hard work.

—Sagebrush Philosophy.

Officers' Dining-room

Mrs. Boyer, Instructress Thomas Mulligan, Reporter

This detail has been somewhat broken up since we lost Mrs. McBurney and our older recruit Javin Fain. Although we have two new boys from the Receiving Company, who are not used to the work, we get through in good time. The two new boys are not yet out of the Receiving Company, and we all hope that they will soon be in a regular Company.

Rosenblueth, the new boy who is in the dining room, is a fast worker and is fond of his job. Mark has just come from the Hospital where he had his tonsils taken out and does not feel very well, though he will be all right in a few days.

Arthur Lyle is right on the job and does what he is told without a grumble or a frown. The reporter is trying to do his work the best he can for he says that he wants to learn to stick to the job that is given him until it is finished.

When dinner time comes, this detail is the busiest place in the School.

Tailor-shop

Mrs. E. J. North, Instructress Herbert Haenel, Reporter

The Tailor Shop is running along pretty smoothly now with three or four new boys in the shop. Mrs. North succeeded in getting the blue winter coats ready and giving them out which pleased all the boys.

Bright Kirtley has left the shop and is working in the flower garden. The khaki trousers for next summer are almost finished. Carrol Wright is still proceeding with his good work in the stock.

Mending is the main thing, the latter part of week. It isn't very pleasant mending some garments that look as though they were sent over from the battle line in France, though through it all the tailor shop never loses heart.

If our boys from the second floor would only take heart and come back, the shop would certainly be happy. Since Moore went away the boys take turns at cleaning and pressing, so that all may have a chance.

Farm

Mr. E. B. Balis, Supervisor

Joe Sotela, Reporter

After some very hard work the silo has been filled, with Mr. McNitt feeding the machine, Cashin and Kelly assistants. Mr. Gadberry's detail tramped the corn as it entered the silo. The field from which the corn was cut, is now being plowed by Willingham and O'Brien with the double disc, Hayes following with the harrow.

The walnuts have all been gathered. The amount now is 754 sacks weighing 47,000 lbs or 23 tons, a good crop from 35 acres. Tom Combs hauled the nuts to Los Nietos for shipment. Boehlke and Sartini have been running the clod crusher through the little walnut and peach orchards. Cole is plowing the Pathological orchard by the reservoir with the single disc. There has been a good deal of work done by Mr. Tresh in pruning the lemon orchard which looks better.

Bake-shop

Mr. Geo. Bessler, Instructor

Alfonso Garden, Reporter

The Bake shop detail consists of the following boys, Joe Cerelli, Frank Keyser, Edward Reeder, and the reporter. Yesterday we made about one hundred and thirty loaves of bread, and about thirty eight dozen doughnuts, and seventeen rhubarb pies. Today we made eighty loaves of bread, and ten dozen macaroons, and some cookies and corn bread.

Junior Department

H. N. Vaughn, Captain

R. Jones, Reporter

The boys in B. Co. are all getting along nicely. One of the boys spoiled the company's record by leaving the School without permission. He also took one layer off our cake.

Last Friday the ball team had a game with Baily Street School. They won after a hard battle. The score was seven to nine.

Next Friday we are going to have a game with the "All Stars". The line up will be as follows: Clarence Broughton, Catcher; Budar, Pitcher; Martinez Star hitter; First base, Meeks the crack third baseman; Smith, Right Short; Jones, Second base Garcia, Left Short; Karison, Left field; Bracken, center; and Gilbert right field.

The house boys are getting along fine in their

work. We have a new cook Louis Gonzales, since Percy went home.

Raymond Jackson and Edward Weynand are taking care of the flowers and lawn nicely. Three of the boys, Joe Berman, Joe Thayer, and Pedro Lopez were transferred to C. company, and still we have 40 boys left in the company.

JUNIOR SCHOOL ROOM

Miss Oscar, Teacher

This month has been a short School month, because the boys were needed to pick walnuts. For this reason School was called off for a week.

On the account of the summer vacation, most of the school work this month has been a general review. Special interest has been shown in penmanship. Several of the boys have requested to come after school and practice it. A decided improvement has been shown in many cases. Several boys left our school since the last report. Eddie Gilbert and Joe Thayer who was in the second group have been transferred to the main school, Nathan Weiner who was in the afternoon class has gone home we have, however, had several new boys enter the classes.

There are eight boys in class 1, eleven in class 2, and eight in class 3, making a total enrollment of twenty-seven boys in school at the present time.

School

Mrs. Cliff, Principal

R. Jones, Reporter

Miss Tucker's classes are all doing nicely and before long we expect to have some fine scholars. The nine o'clock class boys are going to become a fine bunch of writers if they continue practice as hard as they have been. There are from six to eight boys in the first class.

Several days were passed in taking tests which we hope were all excellent papers.

Our expert penman (C. B.) is showing us what practice will do. All our class is willing to work hard in their studies and by the help of Miss Tucker, hope to have a banner class before long.

Almost all the details are represented in School, and Mrs. Cliff is trying to have a boy from each detail write a report for his detail, and in this way hope to have some good items for the Sentinel.

We now have our report cards and their marks mean as follows: A, excellent, B, good C, average, and D, failure. After the boys see the cards they are taken to the company Capt. who signs them.

A new school room has been equipped in the former sitting room in the Hospital Building. It makes a very pleasant room, with windows on three sides, and is even supplied with a drinking fountain which is appreciated.

Mrs. Zahradnik teaches in the new school room, and has the afternoon classes.

Miss Oscar's classes at the Junior Department are making splendid progress. The teacher has difficulty in dismissing them when the closing time comes in the afternoon. She is kept busy after hours helping the individual boys.

JUNIOR SCOUT NEWS

The Boy Scouts are all getting along fine, and most of them are doing their good turns. We were invited to go up to Whittier last Wednesday night to a big Liberty Bond fire, and expected to have a good time. One of the boys of our company spoiled our plans by doing something that would give the whole company a bad record.

BAN WILL BE PUT ON LADY NICOTINE

Lady Nicotine and San Bernardino high school students have been divorced.

The decree is final, so far as Supt. L. L. Bee, man of the San Bernardino schools is concerned.

He was one who severed the bond between the students and the smoke lady. In a rule issued there he declared that any student who used tobacco in any form, in school or out, would be summarily dismissed.

"The rollings" are a thing of the past in high school circles.

Mr. Bryan quoted, and left for distribution among the inmates at San Quentin, a poem beginning:

"They do me wrong who say I come no more

When once I knock and fail to find you in;

For every day I stand out side your door,

And bid you wake and rise to fight and win.

Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep.

I lend my arm to all who say 'I can.'

No shame-faced outcast ever sank so deep

But might arise and be again a man."

A Pile of Silver Dollars

The Washington Monument is 550 feet high. The silver dollars required in the United States each year to care for the insanity due to drink (20 per cent.) would make a pile 884 feet high, one foot square, a total of \$5,332,307.

EXCHANGES

By Claude Barrett

The Comet published by the Pupils of Sentious Intermediate School is one of the most interesting and neat little papers on our exchange list. This neat little School paper is printed under the instruction of our former instructor, Mr. B. B. Cartwright.

The Reflector for Oct. 19, 1917, was one of our most welcome visitors. It had some very interesting and Educational news in it. We hope that our book is as welcome to them, as their paper is to us. Special credit must be given to Mr. Charles D. Reeder the Editor, for the way the Reflector is turned out.

THANK YOU

We received a Sentinel from Whittier State School at Whittier California. It is a neat and good form paper. It contains a great deal of good advice and information.

Indiana Boys Advocate
Plainfield, Indian

The Whittier State School Band came over again last Tuesday, and has since been playing daily upon arrival of the noon boat, and at other times, to the great delight of Avalonites and their many guests. On Sunday evening they attended the Congregational Church in a body, playing a sacred air just before entering. Two of the colored lads rendered vocal selections during the services, to the pleasure of the congregation.

The Islander, Avalon, Aug. 14. 1917

"The Sentinel," Whittier, California, State School, has a fine issue for August 10, the Catalina Number," with its views of then School's camp at Catalina Island and things of interest to be seen there. In its issue of August 24, it has a double page showing the heads and dashes used in "The Sentinel" shop. All good work is due to Mr. Andrews, Mr. Tade and the other printing instructors at Whittier. Industrial School Magazine Golden, Colorado.

The Sentinel for August 10th gives several views of the School camp at Catalina Island and the interesting things to be seen there. The School is very fortunate in having an opportunity to have a vacation on the Island every year.

The Riverside, Red Wing, Minn.

"The Idiot Can Dive as Deep"

By Governor Whitman of New York

There was a time not so very long ago when "Sunday-school kid" was regarded as a term of derision. I am a minister's son and I know. As between a bully and a "goody-goody," the healthy boy rather preferred to be regarded as the former, and even among those of older years there was a definite tendency to look upon dissipation as manly, and clean living as the life of a molly-coddle.

Many a boy of bright promise put his feet in the path that leads to ruin because he did the evil, foolish thing for fear of being regarded as a "sissy" if he did not. There was never a more cruel or terrible mistake. It does not take brains to be vicious. It makes no call upon manhood to plunge into vice, for the idiot can dive as deep as the strongest and the sanest.

Charley, Dick, Harry and John

Every little while, in every big concern, there is a conference of department heads. There is a vacancy to be filled.

"How about Charley?"

"No. He loses a grandmother every time there's a ball game."

"Dick?"

"Oh, he's a good fellow, but he lacks education. If he had finished high school, or if he had taken my advice and gone to evening school, he might have qualified."

"Harry?"

"Always watching the clock. Flares up if you ask him to stay a minute overtime." Then they sit and think. "I hate to go outside the organization for a man," says the manager.

"What would you think of John?"

"Rather young," says one, "but he's a dependable boy."

"Helped me out the other night by doing an errand on the way home," says another.

"Always good natured and always finds something to do; and not afraid to ask for advice, if he really needs it," says another.—Selected.

Alcoholic Parentage

In Birmingham, England, of 250 mentally defective children in special schools, 41.6 per cent. were found to have at least one parent alcoholic. One hundred normal children in the same district showed only 17 per cent. alcoholic parentage.—Potts.

WORLD'S RECORD

We also claim the world's record for distance in passing (or throwing) the football.

ADVICE TO BOYS

By DAVID STARR JORDAN

Your first duty in life is toward your after-self. So live that your after-self—the man you ought to be—may in his time be possible and actual. Far away in the years he is waiting his turn. His body, his brain, his soul, are in your boyish hands. He cannot help himself.

What will you leave for him?

Will it be a brain unspoiled by lack of dissipation, a mind trained to think and act, a nervous system true as a dial in its response to the truth about you? Will you, Boy, let him come as a man among men in his time? Or will you throw away his inheritance before he has had the chance to touch it? Will you turn over to him a brain distorted, a mind diseased? A will untrained to action? A spinal cord grown through and through with devil-grass of that vile harvest we call wild oats?

Will you let him come, taking your place, gaining through your experiences, hallowed by your joys; building on them his own?

Or will you fling his hope away, decreeing wanton-like that the man you might have been shall never be?

This is your problem in life; the problem of more importance to you than any or all others. How will you meet it—as a man or as a fool?

When you answer this, we shall know what use the world can make of you.

A Birthday Next Month!

Giving presents on birthday anniversaries is an old, old custom. The Boy Scouts of America are planning to give a wonderful present when the Scout Movement is seven years old in the second week in July. To whom? Why, to everybody! The presents won't be expensive (it isn't their money value that make presents appreciated), but they will be very valuable—for they will be acts of kindness, or "good turns." Counting yours, there will be at least 200,000 of them! Think of that!

Maybe It Was a Folding One

Pilfering had been going on among the men in an engineering works. The master spoke to the foreman, who was an Irishman, in respect to the same, telling him if he had any suspicions to search the men before leaving.

One evening Pat had occasion to do this, and while in the act of telling the men to take their coats off, the master came by.

"Well, Pat, what is missing now?"

"A wheelbarrow, sir."—Ex.

FOOTBALL NEWS

FIRST TEAM DEFEATS SANTA BARBARA 63 to 6

One big full day was spent in beating the Santa Barbara High school. Rising at five o'clock we immediately started on our way arriving at eleven o'clock. The game was called at 2:30 and from then on a good many things happened. The first touchdown was pushed over in good record. Immediately waking up, Santa Barbara made their only score. After that, our team chalked up the full length of the score board for nine touchdowns. It is the biggest score the State School ever made in football except when in 1914 they beat Redondo High, 106 to 0.

The last half of the game was played entirely on the offensive, for our boys were always plunging or tearing through the line for gains. Several noticeable features were Crump's and Mason's line plunges; which netted us three touchdowns by Crump; Murray two; Lacko one; Maxwell one; Doerner and Main, one each. On the defence Trayssac showed well with the rest working with him. Maxwell, Doerner and Murray made some good runs for many yards gain. The rest all did more than their part making the score what it is.

Immediately after the game we started for home, arriving before midnight. The trip was one enjoyed by all, with few stops, except for the Chef, who was unable to go farther, being forced to return a short distance to find the power lost going over a bump.

The football contest at Santa Barbara was not nearly as one-sided an affair as the score would seem to indicate. Had it not been for Murray's knee going out, Santa Barbara would have had to fight for the one touch-down that she got, and probably would not have made it.

Some of the men objected to Mr. Chamberlin playing. Finally he dropped out, but told the boys to show up Santa Barbara; to remember the School motto, and—"make it clean but make it hard." The score of 63 to 6, shows how well they carried out the idea.

It was an interesting game. Both Santa Barbara and our own team worked hard from the time the whistle blew. It was funny to see Willingham make a step-ladder of the opposing center as he walked back to catch the man with the ball. He certainly is learning to play the position well.

Howard Main tried his foot at kicking goals—kicked a thousand per cent on nine tries;—

as pretty a performance as could have been seen on any field and seldom equalled even in college or university football.

Willie Maxwell and his open field dodging made the Santa Barbara team think they were "seeing things." The California flea had nothing on Willie when it came to being exactly where they did not expect he was.

Trayssac used his head as a battering ram, smashing through the lines for repeated gains. The last quarter found Emil with his nose splintered and his brain going around in circles.

Mason followed his interference every time he was given the ball that is, he followed the interference until he left them behind.

The fake place kick when the ball was snapped to Main, made the Santa Barbara team and the spectators feel weak. The touch-down looked so easy.

Alphonso stood up and shoved one or two men over whenever they came his way—that is all except once.

That was the time Alphonso sat down, while he figured out just what it was the Santa Barbara player did to him. Alphonso is sure that the other fellow is in the hospital judging by how he felt. If he can ever manage to get down close to the ground and hit in the approved form, no high school line will ever be strong enough to stand against him.

In the last quarter, Aleck Gross the "heavy weight" full back, played the position in college style. He was through the line the first time the ball was put in play by Santa Barbara, got his man and downed him.

Willie McDade and the leech both seem to work the same way. He simply fastened on and stuck till the man with the ball quit.

One of the Santa Barbara men wanted to know what Tommy Combs was made of, said it felt like rocks when he hit him. Tommy's tackling was of very high order.

I wish there were time to describe the work of each of the boys. It was all first class. Three times in succession the boys worked the fake of end or half-back going out to the side of the field and then taking a forward pass.

Doerner and his recovery of a fumbled ball and run of half the length of the field to within three yards of touch-down:

Case and the impossibility of any Santa Barbara man getting through where he lived;

Jesse Crump and his torpedo boat performance.

Russel and his well played position.

Lacko, with the manipulating of the team. The fun he had faking a play and then going through for downs himself.

Santa Barbara deserves great credit for fight-

ing till the last minutes of the last quarter but they were simply played off their feet. Perhaps the one point of criticism would be the talking in the last quarter. Too much was said by the boys in talking to Santa Barbara players and the by-standers. The talk should wait till the game is done.

LIGHT WEIGHTS HOLD LOCAL HIGH TO A SCORELESS GAME

In a short scrimmage game with the Whittier High School, our light weight team held them scoreless. The game was short and snappy with our goal in danger several times. Forward passing was tried many times with few successful attempts. Every one on the team played well giving Whittier a run for their money with the odds against us by ten pounds to the man.

LIGHT WEIGHTS AGAIN VICTORIOUS

Again the light weights add another game to their list of victories. South Pasadena was downed 41 to 0. The teams were very even matched in weight. The fight and punch were on our side giving us six touchdowns, two by Lacko, two by Main, and one each for Maxwell and Doerner. Five of them were converted, four by Main and one by McDade who also missed one. Wilcox and Gross played a star game at their position, breaking up play after play. The line always held forcing South Pasadena to always punt in four downs.

How many people do you know who are dreaming the best part of their lives away, always, intending to do something, but always beguiled into further thought or dreaming when the time arrives.

Every time you decide to do something and fail to do it, you weaken the will. Do this often enough and irresolution becomes a habit. On the other hand, every time you decide to resolve to do, and then do it. Your will-power strengthens. Every resolution kept, every wish put into action, makes it easier for you. If you decide to drop a bad habit or form a good one, do it now. Once you have held to your purpose of doing things, your task of accomplishment becomes easier every day that flows.

—Leonard W. Smith.

"It's not much where you are as what you are that makes your heaven." The bright, cheery soul who lives the life of trust only sees the sunny side of everything; she has learned to endure cheerfully and wear a bright face when everything looks dark. —Anon.

ONCE AND FOREVER

Our own are our own forever, God taketh not back his gift
They may pass beyond our vision, but our souls shall find
them out

When the waiting is all accomplished, and the deathly shadows lift,

And glory is given for grieving, and the survey of God for doubt.

We may find the waiting bitter and count the silence long;
God knoweth we are dust, and He pitieth our pain;

And when faith has grown to fullness and the silence changed
to song,

We shall eat the fruit of patience and shall not hunger again.

So, sorrowing hearts, who dumbly in the darkness and all
alone

Sit, missing a dear lost presence and the joy of a vanished day,
Be comforted with this message, that our own are forever our
And God who gave the gracious gift, He takes it never away.

—Susan Collidge

LINCOLN'S FIRST DOLLAR

Lincoln was never ashamed of his obscure parentage and a rude bringing up, as this story found in a recent book by John Malcolm Ludlow, C. B., Entitled, "Lincoln self-portrayed," fully proves.

One morning in the Executive Chamber when the rights of labor had been under discussion, Lincoln's eyes suddenly began to twinkle.

"Seward," said he, "did you ever hear how I earned my first dollar?"

"No."

"When I was about eighteen years old, I belonged, you know to what they call down south, 'the scrubs'—people who do not own slaves are nobody there. But we had succeeded in raising, chiefly by my labor, sufficient produce, as I thought, to justify me in taking it down to the river to sell. I got my mother's consent, and constructed a little flatboat, large enough to take myself and a barrel or two of things we had raised down to New Orleans.

"A steamer was coming down the river. We have you know, wharves on the western streams; and the custom was for passengers to go out in a boat to the steamer, which stopped for them to go on board.

"I was admiring my new flatboat, when two men came down to the shore in carriages, with trunks, singled out my boat and asked: 'Who owns this?'

"I do," I answered.

"'Will you,' said one of them, 'take us and our trunk to the steamer?'"

"'Certainly,' said I, for I was very glad to have the chance of earning something. I supposed that each of them would give me two or three bits.

"The trunks were put in my flatboat, the passengers seated themselves on the trunks; and I sculled out to the steamer. Then I lifted up the heavy trunks and put them on deck.

The steamer was about to put on steam again when I called out that they had forgotten to pay me. Each of them took out of his pocket a silver half dollar and threw it on the floor of my boat.

"I could scarcely believe my eyes as I picked up the money. Gentlemen, you think it is a very little thing, and in these days it seems to me a trifle, but it was the most important incident in my life.

"I could scarcely credit that I, a poor boy, had earned a dollar in less than a day—that by honest work I had earned a dollar. The world seemed wider and fairer to me. I was a more hopeful and confident being from that day.

It may easily be imagined the silence that must have fallen on that Cabinet as they heard this pathetic confession from their chief.—Youth's Companion.

THE LANGUAGE OF MUSIC

"If matter, mute and inanimate, though changed by the forces of nature into a multitude of forms, never can die, will the spirit of man suffer annihilation after it has paid a brief visit, like a royal guest, to this tenement of clay?"

The student of music will find little to satisfy him if he fails to see more in it than in accomplishment of manual dexterity for the making of sensual and pleasing sounds. It is true that music had its birth in pure sensualism—just as language came as the creation of desire. And, as the language is the speech of the mind, it appears to me that music is the speech of the soul; thus it is not without the sounds of comprehension that in the future state, or those successions of the future states, toward which we shall go on to greater and greater joy in being, music must be the common language or speech. And this being so, it is well that we learn what we can of the language here, however imperfectly, so that we may surround ourselves as far as may be with influences which will give us in however slight a measure a foretaste of the joy that awaits when time shall be no more.—A. H. McQuilkin.

If when in your endeavor to achieve a high purpose you meet with misunderstanding and apparent defeat, let your solace be found in the memory of Him whose mission on earth culminated in Calvary.

THE SENTINEL

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WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, WHITTIER, CAL.

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Hon. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, Governor of the State

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Hon. W. E. McVAY [Chairman]

Hon. BENJ. F. PEARSON

Hon. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES, Superintendent

Friday, November 2, 1917.

NOW that the Liberty Loan has been so splendidly over-subscribed, the problem of the Conservation of food is being presented to the whole country in a more emphatic way than ever before in our history.

Through the churches and other organizations a house to house canvas has been inaugurated asking every housewife to sign a pledge card involving co-operation in the food saving plan. Weekly report cards are to be collected giving a statement of the number of meatless meals and wheatless meals served during the week in each household. Every family is asked to aim to have fourteen meatless meals, seven wheatless meals, and twenty-one wasteless meals during the week. This is to enable us to send the needed food to our Allies.

The food shortage is so serious that everyone must do his part to save food. Saving of money does not count in this campaign, for money will not avail if there is no food to buy.

The State School was recently visited by Prof. Jaffa the State Dietician from the University of California, who is working out plans whereby we may help in this food saving campaign.

If the people of the United States do not conform to the new order of things willing, the Government will have to take control of all food supplies in the drastic way that has had to be followed in many of the European contributes.

Let us be willing to co-operate in any changes that may come, to observe "Hoovers" gospel of the clean plate, and to be willing to sacrifice in some small measure for the great cause for which others have sacrificed so nobly.

A metal engraver summoned before a London military service tribunal the other day, told the court that he was engaged in the making of Victoria Crosses for the War office. He was refused exemption on the ground that he would be better employed in trying to win one of the decorations for himself.

MUST FIT THE JOB

Every young man going out into the world to seek employment must remember that one of the most important things he must learn is to make himself fit the job.

There is nothing in the world requiring energy and patience that really agrees with one at first. Schooldays are a memory. If the mountain won't come to you, you must go to the mountain. The business mountain, the job, the atmosphere of the office will never rush to meet the beginner. It is up to the beginner to meet the mountain. And he will have to do it quick or some one will step in and take his place.

If you are willing to learn, willing to adapt yourself, then size up your job, the atmosphere of the place, and try to make yourself at home there as soon as possible. Try to fit in, to become part of your surroundings. If you cannot do that, if you find that you will never fit in where you are then be fair to your employer and still more fair to yourself and quit your job. After a while you will find something that will suit you better and you will find your place and your work.—Ex.

JOHNSON ON POVERTY

Poverty, my dear friend, is so great an evil and pregnant with so much temptation and so much misery that I cannot but earnestly enjoin you to avoid it. Do not borrow either for vanity or pleasure. The vanity will end in shame and the pleasure in regret.—Samuel Johnson.

If you cannot do what you like to do, try to like what you have to do.—Anon.

By the streets of "by and by," one arrives at the house of "never."—Cervantes.

A little thinking every day about each of many subjects in the course of a year produces a largeness of information, suggestion, ideas and memory.

When a man hears the still, small voice in his soul, calling him to any new departure, how can he ever know what vast consequences to himself and others may hang on his fidelity? —Charles Gorden Ames.

If each of us were permitted to decide his rank, there would be no privates; so sensibly to settle the choice of superiors and inferiors we fight it out.

It is for the good of humanity that the strongest shall captain the irresolute and wavering; that the wisest shall guide the superficial, the erratic and the ignorant; that the untrained shall plan the duties of the unskilled and the unlearned.—Herbert Kaufman.

[NOTE—In error this issue was run off before final inspection, some evident mistakes remain uncorrected. — Editor.]

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JUN 25 1918

THE SENTINEL

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

WHITTIER, CALIFORNIA

Vol. IX

New Series No. 8

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1917

\$1 per year, 2c. per copy



Top, Two Views of the Bindery Class, and a Baseball Game. Upper Center, Two Views of the Tailor-shop. Right side, Our Boys on the Mountain top. Lower Center and Bottom, Two Views of the Carpenter-shop and Its Output.

Major General Pershing has sent a message to the United States soldiers which will be written in the small khaki covered testaments given to the men by the American Bible Society. The message is as follows:

“Aroused against a nation waging war in violation of all Christian principles, our people are fighting in the cause of liberty.

“Hardship will be your lot, but trust in God will give you comfort. Temptation will befall you, but the teachings of our Savior will give you strength. Let your valor as a soldier and your conduct as a man be an inspiration to your comrades and an honor to your country.”

DEPARTMENT NOTES

Dairy

Mr. P. H. Quinn, Instructor Harry Arthur, Reporter

The dairy is in a fine condition.

Mr. Quinn has returned from Imperial Valley where he went for his vacation.

The dairy has just made a trade with Captain Vaughn. We gave the Junior Department some little pigs for some big pigs.

We have butchered twin calves which were born in June. One weighed 162 pounds, dressed, and the other 185 pounds.

Vincent Garcia is in charge of the creamery again, James Smith is in the dairy barn, and Robert Smith in the corrals. The reporter is in charge of the hospital barn, the box stalls and the test cows.

We have Windsor Maid Segis, the State School record cow for a junior three year old. She will freshen this month. We are going to milk her four times a day, and we are expecting good returns from her.

Since our last report we have had three heifers come in fresh,—Pontiac Maid 3, Whittier DeKol Korndike, and Whittier Rowena Clothilde 4th. Two of them are doing splendidly but the third not quite so well.

The Lost Privilege Co. has done a good job on one of our corrals.

We are expecting Robert Smith to go home on parole. We all wish him good luck. We shall miss Bobbie as he is a cheerful little fellow.

Carpenter-shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor Clark Aylesworth, Reporter

During the last week two boys of the carpenter shop have been helping Mr. Swann and Mr. Simonson to enlarge the officers pantry. We just got the roof on when it started to rain. We were glad to hear that the roof did not let the water through.

It was so wet that we could not work on the pantry, so we had to work in the carpenter-shop.

Mr. Swann just finished making several windows for Mr. Stewart.

We have a new recruit, Thomas Mulligan, but we did not have him with us long; for our foot-ball star, Leonard Johnson, put his head

on Mulligan's shoulder too hard, and sent him to the hospital. We all hope he is coming along all right, so he can be with us soon.

The reporter has just finished making four doors for the officers pantry.

The instructor and Gillespie have just finished making screen windows for one of the cottages.

Austin has finished the six round tables for cottage No. 12. We are all glad he can work on the payroll. When he gets into the Navy, we are sure he will make good there.

One of our old carpenters, Clarence Lones, is getting the carpenter-shop sickness. He wants to get back with the old reliable carpenters again.

The boys of the carpenter shop that go to school get so interested in their work they hate to leave it, but Mr. Armstrong says school will help us when we go out, to earn our living, so we go to school with a pleasant smile.

Farm

Mr. E. B. Bals, Supervisor Joe Sotela, Reporter

The tomato field has been plowed by Cole with the single disc, Hayes following with his harrow. Tommie Combs and Sartini are on the clod crushers in the same field. Bolkhe is running the cutaway disc in the walnut orchard, with Nigger and Jessie, as Nellie, has been sick for several weeks.

The rain Tuesday morning held up the teams, but not the teamsters as we had to sweep the cobwebs, and dirt, from the sides and ceiling of the barn.

The beans are being threshed by the Lost Privilege Co. As they are not done yet I am not able to quote the number of sacks acquired from the bean field. There will be at least a ton of white beans.

The brush from the lemon orchards has all been hauled out, and put in the dumps to be set on fire.

The olives along the drives are now being picked by outside olive pickers.

While many others have had to stand a heavy loss in the returns from the walnut crop this year, we will make nearly \$2000 more than a year ago. Already we have taken in over \$7500 in cash.

Blacksmith - shop

Mr. James Kemp, Instructor Herschel Case, Reporter

We have been repairing disc plows and making screens for the Hospital. Our new boy is improving rapidly.

Gill is showing his powers as a machinist. He is also some what of a painter from the looks of Mason's motor-cycle. If you do not believe he is some doctor see him work on a Ford.

Shoe-shop

Mr. Hoogerzeil, Instructor K. E. Frazier, Reporter

We have four new boys in the shop besides the reporter. Avelino and Lopez have been in the shop about two weeks, and the reporter for two months. The other new boys, Clarence Evans and Carl Peterson, have been with us for only a few days.

All of the older boys have gone home, or are on the payroll here at the School.

Mr. Hoogerzeil has been busy with the new shoes. We have finished about sixteen pairs.

Mr. Hoogerzeil is also working on a new welt shoe which he hopes will be adopted for the boys' Sunday shoe. This shoe will have no nails whatever, and will be an easy walking shoe. The present shoe has nails which hurt the feet and are hard on the stockings. We should have to have some new machinery for making the welt shoes, but we hope it can be given us.

The boys are all working well. Every day we aim to do better than the day before.

House-keepers

Mrs. Barnard, Instructress Jack Law, Reporter

The House-keeping detail is in fine shape. Since the last report Mrs. Zahradnik has lost one boy. Joe Thayer is working with her now.

We are thankful that the flowers have been trimmed along the front porch of the Hospital. After we swept, they always made the porch untidy. Louie Fulton works in the flower garden in the afternoon.

Hospital

Mr. Guinn, Instructor

Bright Kirtley, Reporter

The hospital is as busy as ever. We have at present eight boys in bed. Carl Featherstone is the oldest patient. Carl has a caste on his right leg, which has been accompanying him for the last eleven weeks. His leg is bent out about forty-five degrees and the caste holds it there. This caste served its purpose therefore they will remove it, and give him a new one that will hold the leg in a more nearly normal position for the next ten weeks. We think that by that time he will be able to walk all right.

Mulligan broke his collar-bone last Sunday and will be in the hospital about two weeks. It seems that this news reached A Company about noon for in the afternoon Lupie Berman broke his collar-bone. He will be in the hospital about two weeks.

Our last tonsil operation recovered as soon as ever. Fee had an operation but will be back in his company soon. Russel Sterin had an operation last Wednesday, but is now recovering fast and will be up in a week or so.

"Dr". Ponce, the hospital boy, can stay in the operating room all during an operation without getting sick, but about an hour later he says he thinks his head will break open, it aches so. However there is a cure for that, for long before he gets the operating room scrubbed his head is well.

The carpenters have been doing some good work putting in some partitions. When they are through we will have eight private rooms and six beds in the large ward. Mr. Guinn is always busy, and is pleased with his new Dispensary.

Officers' Dining-room

Mrs. Boyer, Instructress

Arthur Lyle, Reporter

This detail has not had very much to say for quite a while tho we have been busy just the same. We are sorry to say that we have not many of our old boys left. All of Mrs. Boyer's boys are new, but the work is going along just as well.

The new boys are Paul Michael and Mark Leonard who have the pantry. Louis Meeks and Alonzo Meade take care of the dining-room, Louis Meeks is one of Mrs. Boyer's best workers and sticks to his work till he gets it finished. Main helps the boys in the pantry at

meal time. His help is appreciated very much by Mrs. Boyer. Johnny Lacko, one of our old boys, is with us again and you see him all over the dining-room at serving time helping the other waiters with their tables, as he is head waiter.

Our other boys are Clarence Lones, Willie McDade, Alonzo Meade, and Padillio. They are all good waiters and good workers. The reporter is taking care of the Superintendent's table and is ready to help out any time that he is needed.

The carpenter-shop has give us a nice Christmas present. They are building us almost a new pantry; we are going to have one hundred and sixty feet more space than before; we are to have screen sidings, new glass front cupboard, four swinging doors, new wash sinks, and a few other things which improve our pantry and dining-room very much, and for which we are grateful.

Bindery

Chas. Chilver, Instructor

Evard Cobbs, Reporter

We have just finished binding five hundred and forty copies of the Biennial Report. We have also just finished some new Company Roll-calls; Ten for A, five for B, six for C, six for D, and seven for E Company, making a total of thirty-four.

We are folding and stitching the last Sentinels. We are going to mail some of them out soon. We have three boys in our detail at the present time, Ben O'Bera, Alvyn Reneau a Receiving Company boy, Lupie Berman and the reporter.

One of our boys is in the hospital, with a broken collar-bone which happened when he was playing foot-ball, in an inter-company game. We hope he will soon be well and back with us again.

Boys' Dining-room

Mr. Smith, Instructor

Louis Wolfen, Reporter

We were glad to have Mr. Smith back from his long vacation. We have now six boys in our detail all of whom are good workers. Three of our boys are in the Receiving Co, but we hope they will be out soon and in another company. Our newest boy is Joe Berman, and he is doing his work well.

Mr. Chamberlain relieved Mr. Smith his two days off.

Paint-shop

Mr. White, Instructor

Carl Ehrhardt, Reporter

During the last week the painting detail has been busy painting the dormitory at the Junior Department.

We have also been working at the new cottage, No. 12. We have finished some tables and a desk for No. 12 also. We feel that the work we have been doing lately is a credit to our detail.

Chas. Thompson, our new recruit, is making very rapid progress in his work. Edward Lagormasino and Clarence Doerner are still on the job and are doing very neat work. All the boys of this detail have been accomplishing very much work lately.

Flower Garden

Frank Fiedler, Instructor

Clarence Lones, Reporter

The garden has improved much since the last report. Everything is in fine shape.

Kirtly is trimming the pepper trees and picking flowers. Carder is keeping the flowers watered. The reporter is helping Mr. Fiedler get some ground ready to plant. We have just planted some more flowers.

There are only a few chrysanthemums left. There are lots of roses now. The lawns are nice and green.

Tailor-shop

Mrs. E. J. North, Instructress

Carrol Wright, Reporter

The tailor-shop is still a busy place.

The beginners are working on khaki trousers. They have made about twenty overalls for the dairy which the boys like very much. The beginners work on khaki trousers when there is no mending to be done. The new khaki clothes are about half done, and I think they will be a Christmas present to the battalion.

We are not able to get the light khaki. The Army is getting all of that kind, so we are using the green which makes a better appearance for the clothes.

The mending comes along about Wednesday with the holes big as your head. Many of the boys' clothes need mending. The boys dig right in and inside of a day we have them mended. Mrs. North knows how many garments each boys mends, and he gets credit in the monthly report.

The boys who are working on citizen clothes are doing fine. We have made about twelve suits the last month. Harold Wilson is head coat maker since Schenck went out, Mortoratti is head pants maker. Riuz is back in the shop and is doing very good work on citizen clothes and designs for the office.

Jessie is taking care of the new made khaki trousers, and keeps the pile pressed low.

Each boy has a chance to earn a little by pressing and cleaning officers' suits. The stock is running along fine with the reporter in charge. Have just got through looking over the underwear for the winter. The department handles about two thousand garments a week. The boys re-tagged about five hundred garments which were worn by the boys gone out.

We are having Saturday off when the boys work hard and get the shop in shape on Friday.

The tailor shop is keeping the details well supplied with overalls, jackets, and tea towels for those that need them.

Junior Department

H. N. Vaughn, Captain

R. Jones, Reporter

We have received several new boys at the Junior Department lately. Raymond Jackson is still taking care of the flowers and lawn. Stanley Gilbert has been taking care of the horse, and Ernest Fernandez is taking care of the chickens.

Our new assistant cook, Louis Gonzales, is getting along fine with his cooking. The boys keep the waiters busy when Louis makes hot cakes. It seems as though when ever Louis goes to play foot ball he comes back with a winning score. The reporter said, "I'll bet if they leave Louis here, the team will get beaten, for it seems like Louis gives the team good luck".

There have been some changes in the kitchen detail. Roy Jones was transferred from the dining room to the general house detail. Bennie Limming has been transferred to the kitchen work from the yard party. And Bennie does things up right too.

In fact all of the house detail deserves special mention for the way in which they have done their work daily. They are all conscientious in their work and take an interest in doing things right. The yard detail since the rain, has been grading the roadways and making some gardens which add to the appear-

ance of things.

Mr. and Mrs. Walling are the new officers of the Junior Dept. who have come to assist Capt. and Mrs. Vaughn. Mr. Earnest is our new night-watch since Mr. Symonds went away.

By the way, we must not forget to mention that we have about a ton of old papers, all baled up and ready for market. And we have also turned over to the Main School, three nice fat hogs that are ready for the pork barrels. When they were first brought down here it did not look as though they would ever amount to much, but Philip Hilderbrand said he used to live on a farm, and he knew just how to go at it to get them in shape for the market.

All the boys in the company are going to school now, and everybody is happy.

HOME COTTAGE BOYS ENJOY HALLOWE'EN

BY WILLIE McDADE

At six thirty sharp the guests were received at the Home Cottage on October 31, at a Hallowe'en party given by Mother Balis. The boys of the Cottage were each allowed to invite a guest. At the entrance of the cottage we were met by Mr. Goblin, being Auther Lyle, who tho small succeeded in scaring quite a few of us.

The first thing that we noticed were the artistic decorations with which Mrs. Balis worked so hard. There were corn stalks in the corners, and these with a number of pumpkins and pumpkin vines in different parts of the room made a very pretty scene. The object of Mrs. Balis was to have a good old fashioned party and it certainly was.

Each boy then took his guest to see his room up stairs. After this the games of the evening began.

The first contest started with ten apples hanging on strings adjusted to the height of the boy. If tall, he would have an apple so low that he would have to get on his knees to bite it. If small, he would have to stand on his tip-toes to reach it.

Second came the walking on a string, and at the same time looking through the large end of a pair of opera glasses. The string looked to be about fifteen feet lower than it really was, and made the person walking think he was fifteen feet in the air. The joke was to see him try to balance himself from falling off the string. Some would nearly fall off and find they were still on the floor.

Then came the automobile race. Each boy that entered the race was given a slip of paper, and he would have to guess from the sentence what kind of an automobile it was. Happy won this prize as he was the first one to get them all right.

Following this, came the apple bobbing contest. A number of apples were put in a tub and the contestants had to duck for them. This was wet business. (Ask Mason.)

Ice cream, cake, hot chocolate, pop-corn, nuts and candy were the refreshments. The tables were very nicely decorated, with a hollow pumpkin on every table which served as a flower container.

Miss Cora Nelles, entertained us with some very good selections from the Victrola.

An unexpected visit was paid us by a witch and a goblin. We were in doubt as to who the goblin was until he made a bee line for the checker table, and we knew it must be Mr. Cliff. The witch had a kettle with little pieces of paper rolled up in it. These papers were supposed to be fortunes and each boy received one.

We all appreciated the work of Mrs. Balis very much, and certainly enjoyed the evening.

GOVERNORS COMMEND SCOUTS

"I STRONGLY endorse the Boy Scout organization. It takes the boys in their teens and directs their active energies into right channels. It stimulates them to work toward ideals of manhood and service; and it does this in a thoroughly practical way. I believe this splendid organization merits the support of every good citizen."

ALBERT E. SLEEPER

Governor, State of Michigan.

"I FEEL bound to write to you for the purpose of stimulating in any measure the interest of young America into the work the Boy Scout Council is doing.

"Now is emphasized as never before the benefits of the Boy Scout organization.

"In the training of young manhood, in the teaching of first aid, in the instruction of the youth to look out for themselves at all times under any and all conditions, the work of the Boy Scout is to be commended and encouraged.

"I hope the movement will extend and grow throughout the land."

JAMES M. COX,

Governor, State of Ohio.

Trustworthiness

Trustworthy—that means faithful, absolutely reliable.

If a boy is trustworthy, you can trust him as they once said of Wild Bill, "with your life, your fortune, your honor and the honor of your family," which is about the highest compliment you can pay manhood.

A trustworthy person will not betray your secrets.

A trustworthy person will not betray your friendship.

A trustworthy person will do exactly what you expect him to do so long as the act is right. If he did a wrong act he would not be trustworthy in the Scout sense. A slave might be faithful like a dog. The slave might commit any crime the master might direct and be faithful until death, but that sort of trustworthiness is the trustworthiness of an inferior being—the trustworthiness of a well-trained dog.—Ex.

Erastus Johnson operated a ferry across the Alabama river. One day he was accosted by a poor white stranger who wanted to cross but hadn't the wherewithal. Rastus scratched his woolly poll perplexedly, then queried: "Don' yo' got no money 't all?" "No," was the dejected reply. "But it doan' cost yo' but three cents ter cross," insisted Rastus. "I know but I hain't got three cents. After a final pondering, the ferryman remarked: "I done tell you what: a man what ain't got three cents am jes as well off on dis side ob de ribber as on de odder!"—Ex.

If there be some weaker one,
Give me strength to help him on;
If a blinder soul there be,
Let me guide him nearer Thee.
Make my mortal dreams come true
With the work I fain would do;
Clothe with life the weak intent,
Let me be the thing I meant;
Let me find in Thy employ
Peace that dearer is than joy;
Out of self to love be led,
And to heaven acclimated,
Until all things sweet and good
Seem my nature's habitude.—Anon

I would rather be able to appreciate things. I cannot have than to have things I am not able to appreciate. — Elbert Hubbard.

Don't waste your time figuring out why a black hen lays a white egg—but get the egg.
—Burba.

A KNOCK-DOWN ARGUMENT

There is much infidelity of a kind which cannot easily be argued out of men's minds. It has its seat in the heart, and nothing in the shape of argument can affect it so long as the skeptic remains in health, and strength, and courage. But times of storm, of danger, will come, when all this bravery and courage fail; and then this infidelity flies like a dream.

A noted infidel, having ended a lecture in a town of Yorkshire, England, giving his notion to the people, called upon any person present to reply to his argument if they could. A collier arose in the assembly, and spoke somewhat as follows:

"Maister, me and me mate Jem were both Christian folk till one of these infidel chaps came this way. Jem turned infidel, and used to badger me about attending prayer-meetings. But one day, in the pit, a large cob of coal came down on Jem's head. Jem thought he was killed and O mon! but he did holler and cry to God." Then turning to the lecturer with a knowing look, he said: "Young mon, there is knowt like cobs of coal for knocking the infidelity out of a mon."

The collier carried the audience with him, for they well knew that a knock on the head by a big chunk of coal would upset the courage, and with it the skepticism, of stronger infidels than "my mate Jem." Many an infidel has discarded his infidelity, and cried to God for mercy, in sickness or in danger, both on land and sea; but who ever heard of a Christian turning from his faith in the hour of peril, and forsaking God when death was at the door.—Ex.

Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done whether you like it or not. Being forced to work and forced to do your best will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, content, and a hundred virtues which the idle will never know.
—Charles Knigsley.

Typesetting Reduced by Alcohol

Four German typesetters were tested as to the amount of type they could set with and without alcohol. Every other day they took as much alcohol as would be contained in one quart of beer. On the alcohol days they set on the average 9 per cent. less type.

If paid by piece work they would earn therefore 9 per cent. less on the alcohol days.
—Aschaffenberg.

Employ your time in improving yourself by other men's writing so you shall come easily by what others have labored hard for.—Socrates

BIG THINGS

Big things are only little things put together. I was greatly impressed with this fact one morning as I stood watching the workmen erecting the steel frame work for a tall office building. A shrill whistle rang out as a signal, a man over the engine pulled a lever, a chain from the derrick was lowered and the whistle rang out again. A man stooped down and fastened the chain around the center of a beam, stepped back and blew the whistle once more. Again the lever was moved at the engine, the steel beam soared into the air up to the sixteenth story where it was made fast by little bolts. The entire structure, great as it was, towering far above the neighboring buildings, was made up of pieces of steel, and stone, and wood, put up together according to the plan. The plan was first imagined, then penciled, then carefully drawn, and then followed by workmen. It was all a combination of little things. It is encouraging to think of this when you are confronted by a big task. Remember that it is only a group of little tasks, any one of which you can easily do. It is ignorance of this fact that make some men afraid to try.—Ex.

No fever can attack a sound body; no fever of unrest can disturb a soul which breathed the air or learned the ways of Christ. Men sigh for the wings of a dove that they may fly away and be at rest. But flying away will not help us. "The kingdom of God is within you." We aspire to the top to look for rest. It lies at the bottom. Water rests only when it lies at the lowest place. So do men. Hence be lowly. The man who has no opinion of himself at all can never be hurt if others do not acknowledge him. Hence be meek. He who is without expectation cannot fret if nothing comes to him. It is self-evident that these things are so. The lowly man and the meek are really above all other things. They dominate the world because they do not care for it. The miser does not possess gold; gold possesses him. But the meek possess it. "The meek," said Christ, "inherit the earth." They do not buy it; they do not conquer it; but they inherit it.—Drummond.

Errors Increased by Alcohol

Tests in typesetting (Heidelberg) showed that when no alcohol was taken between two sets of tests, the errors in second test increased 12 ½ per cent. owing to fatigue. But the errors increased 121 per cent. when alcohol equivalent to that in one quart of beer was taken between the two sets of tests.—Kraepelin.

THE PERFECT GENTLEMAN

By Herbert Follmer

He was but a boy about nine years old,
Tattered, ragged, unkempt, and black;
But still he'd learned to do what he's told,
And knows the value of not talking back.

"Sir" or "Ma'am" he invariably uses,
And there's a twinkle in his bright eye,
For he never smokes, or chews, or boozes,
And his motto is "Do or Die."

He believes in God, and forgiveness is sought
For things he knows are not right;
He gets on his knees like you and I ought,
And prays every single night.

He always lends a quick helping hand,
And his work is done with a smile.
Don't you think, when he grows up into a man,
He'll surely be one that's worth while?

Most boys here are gentlemen, too,
And have found it an excellent rule:
"Do to others as you'd have them do unto
you,"
As a motto for Whittier State School.

IF ALL WOULD LOVE US

If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that wing above us
Would brighten in the blue.
If cruel words were kisses
And every scowl a smile,
A better world than this is
Would hardly be worth while.
If purses would not tighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would brighten
Above the grave of greed.

If those who whine would whistle,
And those who languish laugh,
The rose would rout the thistle,
The grain outrun the chaff.
If hearts were only jolly,
If grieving were forgot,
And tears of melancholy
Were things that now are not;
Then love would kneel to duty,
And all the world would seem
A bridal bower of beauty,
A dream within a dream.
—Washington Star.

Who is there that does not step across the
threshold of the day with a hope that it may be
the entrance on a sweeter, purer, better world
of living.—Anon.

THE BOY WE WANT

A boy that is truthful and honest
And faithful and willing to work;
But we have not a place that we care to dis-
grace
With a boy that is ready to shirk.

Wanted—a boy you can tie to,
A boy that is trusty and true,
A boy that is good to old people,
And kind to little ones too.

A boy who is nice to the home folks,
And pleasant to sister and brother;
A boy who will try, when things go awry,
To be helpful to father and mother.

These are the boys we depend on—
Our hope for the future, and then,
Grave problems of state and the world's work
await

Such boys when they grow to be men.
—Selected.

They do me wrong who say I come no more
When once I knock and fail to find you in;
For every day I stand outside your door
And bid you wake and rise to fight and
win.

Though deep in mire, wring not your hands
and weep.
I lend my arm to all who say "I can."
No shame-faced outcast ever sank so deep
But might arise and be again a man.
—Selected.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song,
But the man worth while is the man who will
smile
When everything goes dead wrong.

For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
And the smile that is worth the promise of
earth
Is the smile that comes through tears.

Life is a leaf of paper white
Where on each one of us may write
His words or two, and then comes night.

Greatly begin! though thou have time
But for a line, be that sublime—
Not failure, but low aim, is crime.
—J. R. Lowell.

I know the earth is not my sphere, for I
cannot so narrow me but that I still exceed it.
—Robert Browning.

The men who try to do something and fail,
are infinitely better than those who try to do
nothing and succeed.—Lloyd Jones.

Teacher: "Tell me a few of the most import-
ant things existing today which did not exist a
hundred years ago." Tommy: "Us."—Se-
lected.

Squire: "Well, Matthew, and how are
you now?" Convalescent: "Thankee, sir, I
be better than I were, but I beant as well as I
were afore I was as bad as I be now."—Ex.

"Well," some one asked a Westerner who
was moving to New York, "have you furnish-
ed your new flat yet?" "No," answered the
man from the West, "not quite. By the way,
can you tell me where I could buy a folding
toothbrush?"—Exchange.

We go on and on in the same old way,
worshipping wealth, missing all our chances for
social improvement, gathering, like a man in
Bunyan's vision, the sticks and straw of the
world, oblivious of an angel that offers a crow.
—Anon.

"Honest courage is of greater worth than
any amount of grace; purity is better than ele-
gance; and cleanliness of the body, mind and
heart, than any amount of fine art."

Money is an article which may be used as
a universal passport to everywhere except
heaven, and as a universal provider of everything
except happiness.

Willie's composition on soap: "Soap is a
kind of stuff made into nice-looking cakes that
smells good and tastes awful. Soap pieces
always taste worst when you get it in your eyes
My father says the Eskimos don't ever use soap.
I wish I was an Eskimo."—Exchange.

It is the way in which hours of freedom are
spent that determines, as much as war or as
labor, the moral worth of a nation. It raises
or lowers, it replenishes or exhausts. At present
we find, that three days' idleness will fill the
hospitals with victims whom weeks or months
of toil left unscathed.—The Buried Temple:
Maeterlinck.

There are souls in the world who have gift
of finding joy everywhere, and of leaving it be-
hind them when they go. Joy gushes under
their fingers like jets of light. Their influence
is an inevitable gladdening of the heart. It
seems as if a shadow of God's own gift had
passed upon them. They give light without
meaning to shine.—F. W. Faber.

THE SENTINEL

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY
WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, WHITTIER, CAL.

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Hon. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, Governor of the State

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Hon. W. E. McVAY [Chairman]

Hon. BENJ. F. PEARSON

Hon. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES, Superintendent

Friday, November 16, 1917.

DOING OUR BIT

These are days when patriotism and love of country are leading men to make great sacrifices. Incomes are given up and in their loss, all of the family shares. Life itself is presented as the final offering.

As the world struggle progresses, society is becoming conscious of the fact that the proper care of the child and particularly as it has to do with those whose conduct does not conform to accepted standards, looms up as one of the great problems that every country is now facing.

Men here at Whittier who find themselves working longer hours, doing harder work with less time to spend at home and perhaps an income smaller than would be possible for them elsewhere, may be entitled to feel that this too is rendering patriotic service. The work in which we are engaged, must be done. Someone must do it. Greater, rather than less ability will be called for as the war continues.

The fact that conditions do not permit our making the full sacrifice involved in enlistment should not blind our eyes to the lesser but equally real opportunity for effective service presented by the work in which we are now engaged.

Take out of the situation the full measure of satisfaction to which you are entitled by realizing that right here a man may "do his bit".

Some critics are vicious; some are gentle. Both have their uses. They all make us stop and think. If there were no critics in the world, there would be little if any, progress; and very much sin,—Mgr. Francis C. Kelley in "Letters to Jack."

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as pleasant weather.—Franklin.

EVERY AMERICAN WANTS TO DO HIS BIT—TAKE THAT FOR GRANTED

Appeal to the pride of your buyer. He wants to help win the war. He wants to do his share. He knows the other fellow is fighting for him. Ask him what he is going to do for him.

Tell him the President expects him personally, as a loyal American, to help win this war and end it quickly. He surely can and will do what his neighbors are doing.

Suppose he does own a bond or two already. Suppose he did buy all he could afford last June. Remind him that the German people have successfully subscribed to six bond issues. Are Americans less patriotic than Germans? He is just at the point when he can begin to feel what this war is going to mean. Convince him he hasn't really shown whole-hearted patriotism until he has sacrificed and suffered a little inconvenience. Show him he ought to be glad to buy a bond.

IT MAY HELP HIS OWN BOY

Maybe Mr. Brown has a son, a nephew, a brother going to France. If he hasn't, it is his privilege to help in other ways by giving his money. Remind him of the discomforts and dangers of a war winter; the need of food and warm clothing for the men.

SUCCEED

There is a law of averages, as all salesmen know. Constant hammering does the business. You may fail to sell a single bond the first day. Don't give up. Keep at it. You're more than likely to succeed better the second day, and still better a third. It's a dead sure thing.

TRUST A SCOUT TO FIND A WAY

Get a decision on the spot. This is ten times better than having to make another call. If you fail, profit by your experience and go on to the next man with ever greater determination to win out.

BORROWED MIRTH

Mr. Braman was one of the guests at a dinner followed by a musicale. The hostess had been playing on the piano. As she began another selection he leaned over to a charming young woman seated next to him and asked:

"What do you think of her execution?"

The girl turned and replied coolly, "I am in favor of it!"

It is not what the best men do, but what they are, that constitutes their truest benefaction to their fellow-men.

Certainly in our little sphere, it is not the most active people to whom we owe most. It is the lives like the stars, that simply pour down on us the calm light of their bright and faithful being up to which we look, and out of which we gather calm and deepest courage.—Phillips Brooks.

THE SENTINEL

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

WHITTIER, CALIFORNIA

Vol. IX

New Series No. 9

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1917

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WE thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast given
The countless joys we know—
The fruitful seed, the rain from heaven,
The sun, the crops that grow—
For without Thee, our efforts fail,
Our days are as shadows in th' vale.

We thank Thee, Lord, for home and friends,
For loved ones dear and true;
For each fresh day Thy mercy sends,
For blessings, old and new;
We thank Thee for the loving care
That keeps us, all times, everywhere.

We thank Thee, Lord, that in thy grace—
In Thine almighty plan—
Thou hast for each of us—a place,
For each dire need—a man;
And though the billows round us roll,
Thou still art Shepard of the Soul.

If men and women would but seek
To mold their wills by Thine;
And strive, in place of earthly gain,
To make their lives sublime—
Methinks this land would overflow,
And earth scarce hold the joy we'd know.



A PRAYER FOR OUR COUNTRY



AND Thou, O God, of whom we hold
Our country and our Freedom fair,
Within Thy tender love enfold
This land; for all Thy people care.
Uplift our hearts above our fortunes high,
Let not the good we have make us forget
The better things that in Thy heavens lie!
Keep still, amid the fever and the fret
Of all this eager life, our thoughts on Thee,
The Hope, the Strength, the God of all the Free.

—*Bishop J. L. Spalding*

DEPARTMENT NOTES

Bindery

Chas. Chilver, Instructor

Evard Cobbs, Reporter

We have mailed about three hundred copies of the Biennial Reports to many sections of California. We have just completed the binding of them at the writing of this report.

The Sentinel has been issued again.

Seventy-four library books have been rebound, and they now have better covers than they formerly had.

We are also binding some books for the Research Department.

Beruman is back with us again after being in the Hospital with a broken arm.

Farm

Mr. E. B. Balis, Supervisor

Louis Meyers, Reporter

The Farm Detail has been very busy the last few days filling up the silo, under the supervision of Mr. McCammon. We have also hoed the weeds out of the beet field.

We have about five regular boys. The dining room boys come down to help us in the morning.

Russel, our main stand-by, has been transferred to the flower-garden.

Mr. McNitt is busy making cement drains, and running the corn into the cutter for the silo.

Junior Department

H. N. Vaughn, Captain

R. Jones, Reporter

Since the last issue of the Sentinel we have received two or three new boys from the Receiving Company and we have had one go out. But we still have a large family and every body is doing fine.

We have been having some ball games with the Bailey Street School team.

Last week we went up town to play them and lost the game by a score 12 to 5, but we played a good game at that, against a team some of whose boys were apparently older than those on our team. But we finished the game and evened

up matters when they came down here last Thursday for a game with us, with a well matched team, our size and weight. We won the game by a score of 12 to 11 with Dannie Smith, Johnnie Budar and Henry Wyman our home run sluggers.

We are going to have a basket ball game with East Whittier Friday night. We have not played any basket ball this season, so it will be our first game and we hope to win.

The house boys are all getting along nicely with their work. The yard party also has been doing splendid work about the place.

As early as possible in the morning Stanley Gilbert and Clarence Broughton are on the job with the horse and wagon picking up the trash piles. We are to have another teacher at the Junior Department. Miss Puckett comes next Monday to teach, and every boy will be in School a half day.

Flower Garden

Frank Fiedler, Instructor

Clarence Lones, Reporter

The flowers are in good shape.

We have our old lively gardener, Victor Ortez with us again. He is a good worker.

Harter and Russel are trimming trees.

After the cold mornings the flowers begin to grow and everything looks well.

The poinsettias are blooming beautifully now.

Mr. Feidler has planted a large number of flowers lately.

Dairy

Mr. P. H. Quinn, Instructor

Harry Arthur, Reporter

The dairy is in good condition. We have the same boys and two new ones, John Fernandez and Paul Canaday. John is one of our old timers who has been taking a vacation on the farm detail. Paul has been caring for the rabbit pens. James Smith is still in the dairy barn.

Windsor Milk Maid Segis has had her calf. She had milk fever and we had to call the veterinarian several times, but she is in good condition now, and her milk flow is increasing every day.

Carpenter-shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor

James Gillespie, Reporter

This Department is getting along fine and dandy. We are always ready to put in a report for the Sentinel and will always continue to do so. Mr. Simonson and the old reliable Aylessworth are still working on the officers' pantry and hope soon to be through. Johnson, the famous chair tamer, is always on the job. He is improving splendidly.

Mulligan our new recruit with a broken collar bone is getting along fine, and we hope that he will be well soon for we need a good worker.

The all round Mechanic Instructor has a happy and cheery smile for everybody, no matter what the case is, and we hope he will always be like that.

Mr. Swann, has just got through putting in some new screens and partitions for the hospital. The reporter is cleaning up some new doors for the hospital.

Paint-shop

Mr. White, Instructor

Carl Ehrhardt, Reporter

The painting detail has been working this week at Cottage No. 12. We have finished sandpapering the wood work up stairs which is now ready for a second coat of paint.

We have finished priming most of the wood work down stairs, also the walls up stairs.

In the shop we have also been busy, varnishing with black asphaltum varnish, twelve heaters for the battalion this winter.

This detail has finished thirty-one wooden guns, for C. Co. and some of the other smaller boys, with which to drill.

Johnny Lacko, our star painter and football player, is back on the job again and is doing very good work.

Don't ever depart from the truth for a single instant for you will surely be caught sooner or later. Be known as ever truthful and the road to success will be much easier traveled.

Vegetable Garden

Mr. Platt, Instructor

Andrew Malone, Reporter

After Mr. Crum left Mr. Temperli had charge of the garden until Mr. Platt's arrival.

There are only two boys in this detail, George Monroe and the reporter.

Boetilke, one of the teamsters, plowed the piece of ground for the garden. We had to do a little irrigating here and there.

We have planted about fifteen rows of cabbages, about eight rows of peas, and about ten rows of onions. Monroe and the reporter have planted a small garden of their own.

We are gathering the red peppers, and stringing them.

Bake-shop

Mr. Geo. Bessler, Instructor

Edward Reeder, Reporter

The reader of our paper will probably note that there has been a change in the reportorial staff of this department. The reporter being new on the job begs the readers to be lenient in their criticism of this first venture in the fields of literature.

We feel we have a pretty fine department, the boys consisting of Frank Keyser, Joe Cerelli, Alfonso Garden, and the writer.

We might also mention that our instructor is "one of the boys."

The amount of products we produce in a month's time runs up into quite a lot of money and from the month of Octobers report, we find that, at a retail price the goods produced ran over \$900.

Corn bread has become a regular "noon edition" and tho being one of the war measures adopted by the School at the suggestion of Prof. Jaffa, the State dietician, it is always relished.

One of Proffesor Jaffa's statements is that to make an article and make it cheap and not palatable, so there is a waste is not an economy war measure, but rather just the opposite.

We do not want to have any criticism directed towards us, or our department, so we refer you to the 300 boys and officers we have here and see if they don't back up the statement.

We forgot to say that we are going to get one of those "Jim crack a jack ovens" like the big plants have. And the Superintendent says that the only delay now is, to have a suitable place built to put it. Won't that be class?

The Instructor says he has been legislating a-

round for nearly eleven years and feels that his patience is going to be rewarded by not only a new oven, but also a new home to put it in.

Brackety Yackety Yackety Yack, Brackety Yackety Yackety Yack. Hulabaloo Hulabuloo A new bake shop, a new oven, How do you do, How do you do. With apologies to our yell leader.

Band

Prof. Shilzony, Instructor.

Edward Happy, Reporter.

The reporter was too busy last week to get out a report in time to have it go into the last issue of the Sentinel, so he thought it would be better if he waited another week, and then combined the two, and possibly it might be a little more interesting.

We have not been able to do much in the line of improving the size of our band, but what we have now is a very good aggregation of band men, as most of them have been in the band for a year or more, and some of them for nearly three years. In about two months more we may be able to appear in public with about thirty boys.

We have not been making many trips lately as we did not want to disappoint people, as they naturally expect a large group of boys and some very good music, according to our reputation; but owing to the fact that we lost so many at approximately the same time we had to go back and practice some of the older pieces that did not require so many instruments.

The last trip that the band made was to the Bovard football field, when our foot-ball team played the University of Southern Californias Lightweight team, and defeated them with a very good score in our hands. The band had a very enjoyable time, and some of them tried to get the rest of them started yelling, and the result was that when we tried to compete with the Naval Band, our throats were so nearly closed up that we could not do justice to the piece which we were playing.

We are not able to say at the present time whether or not we will be present at the Parade of the Tournament of Roses in Pasadena this year, or whether we will be able to make the usual Santa Monica trip, but the boys are all trying to get into shape so that if we get a chance to go we will be ready.

The band also had the pleasure of attending a concert given by the Coast Artillery Band at the High School, and we all enjoyed their music immensely. Of course, it naturally made some of the beys wonder how it was done, but

I am sure they realized before the concert was ended that it was due to dilligent practise and study.

FLING OUT THE BANNER

Fling out the banner! Let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide
The sun that lights its shining folds.

The Flag for which our fathers died!

—Adapted from Hymn 252.

The Flag has come again into its own!

It wakes a slumbering nation to its feet!

Bids it rebuke in no uncertain tones

Man's inhumanity to brother man!

It calls to arms! It bids the weak be strong!

Too long the sword has rusted in its sheath!

Forgotten are the battles fought and won

For God and country and for fellow man!

Just as the cross, the Christian's banner, calls

To deeds of love and Christ-like charity,

So our loved flag calls each to sacrifice

Our very blood to wash the nation's stain!

For God and liberty it ever stands,

Symbol of honor and of victory!

Till peace shall reign and we its triumphs share

Fling out the nation's banner everywhere!

—May L. Restarick

Honolulu, April 4, 1917.

Editor's Note: The author of these lines is a former resident of San Diego, the wife of Bishop H. B. Restarick. The verses were first printed in the Pacific Commercial Advertiser of Honolulu.

We wish to comment with emphasis on the excellent copy furnished the print-shop on all jobs for the Research Department.

Mr. Williams is evidently handy with the pen, and we also know that he wants what he wants when he wants it.

The Laundry Department under Mr. North is certainly on the job. Our evidence is good clean aprons and overalls each week, which are always welcome in the print-shop.

Then The Teacher Turned Johnny

TEACHER: Can anyone tell me what a caterpillar is?

JOHNNY: A caterpillar is an upholstered worm.

BERTH FOR A BORE

Griggs— I see that Borely has got a job at last.

He's working uow in Hicks' livery stable.

Briggs— What doing?

Griggs— Hicks has some horses that won't take the bit; so Borley has to talk to them till they yawn.

ARE WE PROUD OF OUR SOLDIER AND SAILOR BOYS? —YES

During my vacation I had occasion to visit San Diego and one of the large camps to observe the drill and inspect the equipment of our Soldier and Sailor boys.

Words are inadequate to express the profound admiration I had as I watched the wonderfully fine specimens of manhood, clean, erect, full of vigor and determination, their complexion like a rose, working as a unit with ease and grace.

During my stay in San Diego, I failed to see any disorder, drunkenness or anything but the best behavior amongst the thousands of Soldier and Sailor boys I saw. I wish all the boys of Whittier could see them. You meet them in the cars, in the parks, at church, at the theatre and everywhere, always clean, gentlemanly, and very friendly to everyone. And with such an army, failure will be impossible.

Great credit is due to the churches of San Diego for the furnishing of good social entertainment. It is not necessary for the boys to seek cheap amusement. The saloons are not permitted to sell any liquor to any soldier or sailor.

THINKING

If you think you are beaten, you are,
If you think you dare not, you don't,
If you'd like to win, but you think you can't
It's almost a cinch you won't.
If you think you'll lose, you're lost;
For out of the world we find,
Success begins with a fellow's will,
It's all in the state of mind.
If you think you're outclassed, you are;
You've got to think high to rise.
You've got to be sure of yourself before
You can ever win a prize.
Life's battles don't always go
To the stronger or faster man;
But soon or late the man who wins
Is the one who thinks he can.

—Walter D. Wintle

Alcohol and Accidents

From 7 to 43 per cent. of accidents are due directly or indirectly to drink, according to estimates of medical directors of three United States life insurance companies: Railroad accidents, 7 per cent.; street cars, 8 per cent.; automobiles, 10 per cent.; vehicles and horses, 8 per cent.; heat and sunstroke, 43 per cent.; machinery, 7 per cent.; mines and quarries, 8 per cent.; drowning, 13 per cent.; gunshot, 10 per cent.—Phelps.

Faithful Bridegroom. Tony, the office-janitor, had been working faithfully at his job for several years, when he surprised his employer one day by asking for a vacation.

"We can't get along very well without you," said the boss. "You don't need a vacation. You'll only blow in your money and come back broke."

"I like to have vacation," persisted Tony "I get married, and I kinda like to be there."—Argonaut.

LIFE'S OBJECT

Live for Something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that storms, of time can never destroy. Write your name in kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. Your name and your good deeds will shine as the stars of heaven.—Chalmers.

He Was Out

CUSTOMER: Is the proprietor in?

CLERK: No, he has just gone out for dinner.

CUSTOMER: Will he be back after dinner?

CLERK: No, that is what he went out for.

No one can have full control of his mental faculties and do justice to the task at hand while thinking and discussing other things.

Feelings engender thoughts, thoughts result in actions, actions find end in habits, habits make character, character determines life.

The Army being in need of officers I would suggest they proceed to our walnut orchard. It is full of kernels.

Characters, or Car Actors?

Question: Five characters started together the other day on a journey to Washington, and occupied the same car. They were a father, an uncle, a son, a brother, and a cousin. At the station the son alighted. How many persons did he leave in the car?

Answer: None. All the characters were the same person.

Good Night!

History Professor: Why are the middle ages known as the dark ages?

Wise Scout: Because there were so many knights.

IDENTIFIED

"You haven't forgotten us, have you, waiter?"

"Oh, no, sir. You are the two fried smelts."

EXCHANGES

By Claude Barrett

Congratulations to the staff of the Industrial Times printed and published by the Nebraska State Industrial School at Kearney, Nebraska, for the way in which the book is always turned out. The front page was neat and very attractive. The only fault found was the press work, but we are sure it will improve the same as the book has in the last few months. The Industrial School Times is always appreciated by the boys of our printing department.

We like the style of the Onward, one of our best exchanges, published monthly by the boys of Newark City Home, at Verona, New Jersey. Every issue appears the same in neatness and makeup work, and is always turned out clean. Your cover designs are always neat and are a credit to the boys. We always have a place for the Onward on our exchange list.

The Riverside for October printed at the Minnesota State Training School was very neat attractive. Your Company and shop notes were very good and interesting to read. We were glad to see so many boys on the honor list for this month. Your freak page was exceptionally good; it shows that some hard and fine work was done by the boys. The article, "Keep Plugging" was interesting and educational. The Riverside has always a hearty welcome from the boys of our printing class on our exchange list.

The Junior Republic, published monthly by the boys of the George Junior Republic, was received with much praise from our printing department. It is pleasing in make-up and arrangement and of interest from cover to cover. Congratulations are extended to Mrs. Anna Z. Machin, the Editor, for the neat and attractive way the magazine is turned out. It has good stories and poetry all the way through. The department notes were interesting to read. Your book is always welcome on our exchange list.

The issue of Our Boys for October published by the Wisconsin Home and Farm School at Dousman, Wisconsin is a credit to the School. Special notice must be taken of the excellent cuts of the school and live stock. It is most welcome on our exchange list.



ATHLETIC PAGE

By Howard Main



FOOTBALL NOTES

INGLEWOOD LIGHTWEIGHT TEAM BEATEN

The first half of the game was all fight, with the chances equal for a touch-down. Almost always the ball was ours. We would go so far and then, either on account of penalties or Inglewood punting out, we found ourselves back in the center of the field. The total of penalties in this half was 65 yards. No doubt it would have changed the score with those 65 yards, crossed off.

Gross featured some great line plunging. Again and again he would take the ball through the line, not satisfied with being tackled, but go for more yardage. This almost always brought us our desired 1st and 10.

Lacko's big gains around the ends netted us 85 yards in two quarters.

Murray, McDade and Torres made good gains with passes and runs.

Unfortunately Lyle made a costly fumble on our 30 yard line. Things began to look bad, when our opponents on their second down fumbled, and Murray recovered the ball again.

A good deal of talk was going on near the side lines as we gave them one or two of our new plays. These usually netted us something, and once or twice we found that only ten or twenty yards separated us from a touch-down. Two or three very good completed forward passes were mainly responsible for this.

Just before the half Lyle received a punt from Inglewood in the center of the field, and pushed it through for 15 yards to their 40 yard line where the whistle for the half found it.

Inglewood kicked off and with the aid of a few 20's by Murray and Lacko, with the hard fighting of all the team, the ball was pushed and carried to three yards of the goal. Johnnie was then forced to give himself the ball and make a touch-down. McDade made a good try to convert, but with no success. Score in favor of W. S. S. 6 to 0.

Again Inglewood kicks. Torres receives and makes 15 yards. The forward pass is then resorted to and finds Lacko down the field with the ball for a good 60 yards. With some hard bucking through the line Murray was able to carry that old pig skin across a hard held, stiff line. Being forced to kick out, the converting was a failure.

We received again and worked a good criss cross from Lacko to Murray and bucked the ball to the middle of the field. A pass to Torres then put the ball on their 30 yard line. A fumble cost us the price of the ball and the gong for the third quarter found it in our possession on the 35 yd. mark. Again a fumble cost a good deal. Inglewood tried to kick the ball out of their territory, but Johnnie caught the ball and was able to make 30 yds. Torres makes 6 yds, Gross 4, and Murray again carries the ball over for a touch-down. Inglewood for the first time receives. They make first and ten once and lose the ball the second time. They hold fast and force Murray to punt. Running for 30 yards they are held fast and awaken to the fact, when they hear the game called, they are on the short end of an 18-0 score.

A feature of Inglewoods was forcing us to play the offensive side through almost all the game. Another was the weight of both teams. The game for a 120 lbs. average, and the teams each weighed exactly 119 and a fraction. In all we were penalized 85 yards, the first time as much as that has been against us.

The trip was enjoyed by all, and the turf field, one of the best in the State, was a pleasure to play on.

Chef Frei refereed and Mr. Brodersoe was umpire. The timekeepers were Mr. Nelles and Mr. Moore.

Little self-denials, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the silence threads of gold which, when woven together, gleam out so brightly in the pattern of life that God approves.

—F. W. Farrar.

HOLLYWOOD MEETS ITS FIRST DEFEAT OF SEASON CADET LIGHTWEIGHTS HAVE MORE STAMINA

Expecting to take away the long end of the score, Hollywood 135 pounders journeyed over to give us battle. They had won every contest this season, and with that idea, expected to trim us.

As a matter of fact they were one of the best organized and scrappiest teams we have met this season. For the first two quarters the ball see-sawed back and forth across the field with neither team having any advantage over the other. The stamina of our players began to tell on the visitors and in the third quarter our boys tore through their line and circled the ends until the ball was planted behind the goal posts. In the fourth quarter the Cadets scored again by the aerial route. With four minutes to play Maxwell took the ball around left end for a 35 yd. run to a touch down. Main converted the goal and the scoring ended.

That gives us the big chance of claiming the title for Southern California. The return game with them will no doubt be a much harder one. It will be played on their home grounds. Beating them once 20 to 0, we have all confidence to do it again.

We have won all our contests, and have piled up 224 points to our opponents 7. With this to help us along we are out to win every game from now on, giving us the right to claim the Championship.

Dear Mr. Nelles: T. I. Tuskegee, Ala.

Tho I have not written in some time, have no doubts in me. I am having a hard time, but I would not dream of "giving up". I am up and ahead in my studies. Am Right End on the football team, also Captain of the team. We won from the Ohio Soldiers last Saturday 7-0. Won our first game 96 to 0. Play in Atlanta on the 3rd. How is the School's team? I am working hard and making "good". I will graduate in May, 1918. My regards to Mrs. and Misses Nelles. Yours, G. B.

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WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, WHITTIER, CAL.

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FRED. C. NELLES, Superintendent

Friday, November 30, 1917.

ABILITY AND ADAPTABILITY

COMPARATIVELY few of us are naturally gifted along a certain line or lines, with what men term "ability"—the power or capacity to accomplish. By far the majority of men may be classed in the group of those who find it necessary to adapt themselves to the work they find at hand, to alter their viewpoint and ideals to fit the immediate need of their daily tasks.

It is a question whether the accomplishments of the naturally able man merit as great a measure of praise as do those of the man who finds it necessary to adapt himself. Ask a group of a hundred or any other number in fact, the question, "Are you now engaged in the work which in youth you planned and dreamed of; are you putting into effect the hopes and dreams, the castles in the air that youth is prone to build?" Without doubt but a very small percentage of those questioned will be able to reply affirmatively.

After all, the vital question is not what are we doing, but how well are we doing it. One of our early Presidents was a tailor at the age of twenty-one, but he was proficient in this trade. While he wrought well at his daily toil, by hard consistent effort and study, he was fitting himself for the big opportunity, when it should come, so that he might in fact, be able to grasp opportunity by the forelock and ably fill whatever place his energy might earn for him. This is but one of countless such instances. We are all familiar with the life of the greatest American, Abraham Lincoln, how after long weary days of toil, he walked miles to borrow books in order that he might pursue the study of law, and how when a boy, he would laboriously figure with a piece of charcoal on the back of a shovel, for lack of better writing material. Yet history fails to record any complaint from Lincoln because he among countless others found it necessary to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, in fact there are many who claim that but

for the process of hardening through which he passed, the "rail-splitter" would hardly have been able to weather the storm through which he later safely guided the Union to lasting peace. To be able to do well and uncomplainingly what we have an aversion to doing at all, is a man sized job, one that is worthy of all the application and effort, or even of sacrifice, that may be involved.

Failure! What is failure? No man or boy is a failure unless he admits himself to be one, and it is true that some of the greatest achievements of history have been accomplished by men who have never admitted defeat, and who by reason of this fact, were later able to score a real comeback. To the really courageous, adversity is but the incentive to further effort.

A boy asked of his father. "What can I do to make my life worth while?" and the father replied, "Do well the work that lies next to you." The adopting of this injunction into our daily lives should mean much for all of us. Most of us like the servant of the New Testament story, are of the great majority who have received but one talent. If we will honestly strive to make that talent count for something really worth while we will as truly merit the words "Well done, thou good and faithful servant" as did he who made such good use of the five talents he had received.

Many are prone to say that under other and different conditions, they could achieve greater success than they apparently are meeting with, and in consequence lose interest in their daily tasks and suffer a general backslide in efficiency. The boy who plays center on the football team has about as hard and thankless a position as the team offers. His only opportunity to gain the plaudits of the crowd is by hard consistent playing, yet who will deny the fact that a football team lacking a good center, is liable to be a pretty poor sort of an aggregation. And again, many a one with natural ability, will blame some physical handicap for his lack of notable accomplishment. Where this is made an excuse for lack of effort on the part of those who must adapt themselves to environment the daily life of such ones is likely to be practically void of results worth while. He who wins thru to ultimate success despite physical handicap is a real hero, whether his accomplishment be something unusually noteworthy, or his willingness to adapt himself to his daily toil, simply results in its being carried on willingly cheerfully and to good effect.

Let no one then, decry the fact that because he does not possess the apparent ability of his fellows, this absolves him from doing his best. Bear in mind always, that tho you may not be specially endowed with ability in connection with your work, and may in fact, feel that some other line of endeavor would be preferable, it is true that every cog in the wheel about which any organized effort revolves must be in proper

running order so that the whole machine may operate with a minimum of friction and a maximum of efficiency. If you can't boost, don't boot. Stay with your job until every necessary adjustment has been made that would permit you to grasp some bigger opportunity, and whatever your work, make it your business to see that your part in it is carried forward with every bit of energy at your command. Remember that everything comes to him who waits, IF HE WORKS WHILE HE WAITS.

WHO AM I?

I am more powerful than the combined armies of the world.
I have destroyed more men than all the wars of the nation.
I am more deadly than bullets, and I have wrecked more homes than the mightiest of siege guns.

I steal, in the United States alone, over \$300,000,000, each year.

I spare no one, and I find my victims among the rich and poor alike, the young and old, the strong and weak. Widows and orphans know me.

I loom up to such proportions that I cast my shadow over every field of labor, from the grindstone to the moving of every railroad train.

I massacre thousands of wage earners in a year.

I lurk in unseen places, and do most of my work silently. You are warned against me, but you heed not.

I am relentless.

I am everywhere—in the home, on the streets, in the factory, at railroad crossings, and on the sea.

I bring sickness, degradation and death, and yet few seek to avoid me.

I destroy, crush or maim; I give nothing, but take all.

I am your worst enemy.

I am CARELESSNESS.—Selected.

WHY I FAVOR PROHIBITION

The laws of the country prohibiting stealing do not entirely prevent stealing. Nevertheless, I am opposed to a high license system of stealing, provided that all theft shall be restricted to certain authorized thieves, who shall steal only between the hours of say six a. m. and 11:30 p. m., except Sunday, when no stealing shall be done except by stealth, entrance to be made in all cases on that day by the back door, at the thief's risk. I believe in laws that absolutely forbid theft at any hour on any day of the week. And, on the same ground, and just as positively, do I believe in the prohibition of the liquor traffic. And I never said I did not. And I did say that I did. And I do.

I do say that the best way to make a man a temperate man

is to teach him not to drink. But a saloon is not a kindergarten of sobriety. Your town is under no obligation to any saloon. All that it is, in respectability and permanent prosperity, it has grown to be without the assistance of the liquor traffic.

It is deliberately claimed by some people who appear to be sane on other subjects, that properly to instruct a sober people in ways of sobriety, and to teach total abstainers the beauty and virtues of temperance, you must license the selling of liquor in the town. The man who originated that idea ought to have it stuffed and exhibited at the Panama Exposition, and he should be leaned up beside it as a part of the exhibit.

If the saloon men insist on quoting me on this topic, let them commit this to memory, that they may repeat it as they need it: I do not know one good thing about the saloon. It is an evil thing that has not one redeeming thing in all its history to commend it to good men. It breaks the laws of God and man. It desecrates the Sabbath; it profanes the name of religion; it defiles public order; it tramples under foot the tenderest feelings of humanity; it is a moral pestilence that blights the very atmosphere of town and country; it is a stain upon honesty; a blur upon purity; a clog upon progress; a check upon the nobler impulses; it is an incentive to falsehood, deceit and crime.

Search through the history of this hateful thing, and read one page over which some mother can bow her grateful head and thank God for all the saloon did for her boy. There is no such record. All its history is written in tears and blood, with smears of shame and stains of crime, and dark blots of disgrace.—Robert J. Burdette

THE CABINET MEMBERS

Quite often some one asks who the members of the President's Cabinet are. The old members, all of them, were re-appointed by Mr. Wilson and are as follows:

Secretary of State—Robert Lansing of New York.

Secretary of Treasury—William Gibbs McAdoo of New York.

Secretary of War—Newton D. Baker of Cleveland.

Attorney General—Thomas W. Gregory of Texas.

Postmaster General—Albert Sidney Burleson of Texas.

Secretary of the Navy—Josephus Daniels of North Carolina.

Secretary of Agriculture—David Franklin Houston of Missouri.

Secretary of Commerce—William Cox Redfield of New York.

Secretary of Labor—William Bauchop Wilson of Pennsylvania.



THE SENTINEL



WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

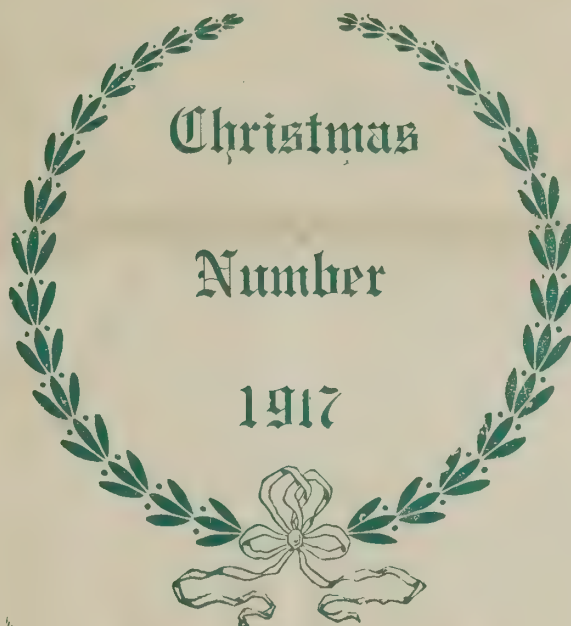
WHITTIER, CALIFORNIA

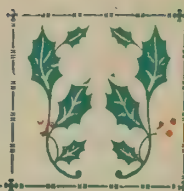
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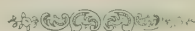
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THE PINE

Written for the boys of Whittier State School for Christmas 1917.
by LAURA A. FOWLER



The Christmas pine grows tall and high
In the depth of the forest old,
And it bears the song of the wood-folk shy
When the nights are still and cold,
And the wind croons a murmurous lullaby
While the silver moon hangs low in the sky.

And this is the song that the wood-folk sing
To the Christmas pine at night;
“Grow strong, O tree, for the children wail
For your coming, with eyes alight,”
And the wind whispers softly the glad refrain,
And the blue hills echo it once again.

So the pine tree's heart grows strong and true,
And it's branches straight and tall,
And we welcome its coming on Christmas day
For the joy that it brings to all.
We deck it with silver and berries bright,
And light it with candles on Christmas night.

O beautiful tree; May we everyone grow
Strong and straight and true,
May we hear the song of the shy wood-folk
As they sang it of old to you,
And O may our hearts grow as true and fine
As the heart of you, O wonderful Pine.



DEPARTMENT NOTES

Hospital

Mr. Guinn, Instructor

Bright Kirtley, Reporter

We are glad to say that everybody in the Hospital is well. The last operations recovered quickly and the three boys are back in their companies.

Bennie Limming and Russel Steen will return to their companies Tuesday night. There will be no operations this week as everybody wants to be able to eat a good Thanksgiving dinner.

The only patient in the Hospital is Carl Featherstone. He has a new cast on his leg which holds it in the right position.

The carpenters have almost finished the work of putting in the partitions that will give us three more single rooms, and will leave some work for the painters. This will be a real Hospital when the painters finish painting the wood work. The capacity will be considerably increased.

Vegetable Garden

Mr. Platt, Instructor

Andrew Malone, Reporter

The red peppers are almost gathered. We are drying a lot of them. We planted quite a patch of onions and transplanted a few rows of cabbages and lettuce.

We gathered all the squash for the winter and stored them away. The tomatoes are about gone. The peas are coming up fine. We have irrigated the onions and kale.

Fertilizer is being spread around ready to be plowed under.

Bake-shop

Mr. Geo. Bessler, Instructor

Edward Reeder, Reporter

The bake-shop has been running along nicely since our old time baker Dan Mattos is back with us again.

Alfonso Garden is not with us very long now, as he works as night Chef and goes to School, so he is with us only in the afternoon.

Mr. Bessler went to Los Angeles last week to look at an oven, and he said we would get a

good oven pretty soon. He says he is going to take us to Los Angeles to see a big bake-shop where everything is run by machinery.

We have been busy trying to get pans large enough to make the cakes for the companies, and I suppose when we do find them we will still be busier making the cakes to put in them.

We have also been busy making fruit cakes for Christmas.

We make about eighty-five pies a week, and about one hundred and twenty loaves of bread a day, and about every other day we make six or nine pans of ginger cake for the boys. Mr. Bessler says the bread we make now can't be beaten considering the flour we have.

Power-House

Mr. Murphy, Instructor

Joe Sotela, Reporter

As this is the first report from the power house by the reporter it will not be exceedingly long.

Tom Kelly and the reporter are in the power-house now. Johnson is taking a vacation at a well known resort.

The natural gas burners are fine as there is no odor or dirt that comes from them. If you have a severe headache just step in by the ammonia pump and either you or the headache will leave, probably both.

Shoe-shop

Mr. Hoogerziel, Instructor

Clarence Evans, Reporter

There are four boys in the shoe-shop, Kenneth Frazier, Pedro Lopez, Carl Peterson and the reporter. William Avelino has gone to the Hospital for an operation for appendicitis and is getting along fine. We hope to have him back soon.

The shoe-shop has made very good progress considering that the boys are new in that detail. Mr. Hoogerziel has made some new welt shoes that if we feel certain will be adopted in the near future for the use of the Battalion.

We make approximately seventeen pairs of shoes per week which is nearly two and one half per day, besides doing a great deal of repairing.

Carpenter-shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor

James Gillespie, Reporter

The boys of the carpenter shop have been working hard since the last report. The reporter has finished a good many jobs this month. Johnson, the famous chair tamer, and Mulligan have been making some doors for the Hospital.

Mr. Swann, Mr. Simonson, and Alyesworth have just finished the Officers' pantry.

Aylesworth has had a smile on his face for the last two weeks and I suppose you all know why. We are all sure he will make good, at least we hope so, when he leaves for San Francisco. He is one of the best workers in the shop and if he follows the trade up when he gets home we are sure he will make a good carpenter some day. We all hope he will.

Mulligan made a cupboard for the Officers' pantry. His collar-bone is well now and we expect lots of him.

Mr. Armstrong is always the same, with his happy and cheerful smile. There is always lots of work to do now days. The reporter has just finished a calf crate for Mr. Balis.

We all wish everybody A Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

Dairy

Mr. P. H. Quinn, Instructor

Harry Arthur, Reporter

Windsor Milk Maid Segis is back in the game. She freshened on Nov. 18th, adding another fine heifer calf to the herd. This is her third calf, and all of them heifers. Last year she gave 556.1 lbs of milk and 26.04 lbs of butter in seven days. On account of being sick with milk fever she was not officially tested this time but during the last seven days she has averaged 93.6 lbs of milk a day, her best day so far being 97.8 lbs of milk. Mr. N. B. Balis says they will get her up to 100 lbs.

After being in the dairy for over a year, Harry Arthur had some trouble in School and is not with us for a time. We all hope that he will be back soon and make good again so that he will get out on his Uncle's farm.

We have two new boys in the dairy now, John Fernandez, and Paul Canady. Paul Canady cleans the barn, John Fernandez, cleans the calf corrals, James Smith cleans the box stalls, Vincent Garcia cleans the creamery, James McGuire drives the wagon, and the reporter cleans the cow corrals.

Eddie Nortcliff, and Bruce Price, are on the hog pens and are doing fine work. They have been exchanging hogs with Co. B. Eddie Nortcliff has gone home on a visit and we all hope that he will enjoy himself.

Officers' Dining-room

Mrs. Boyer, Instructress

Arthur Lyle, Reporter

The Officers, dining room detail is still the hard working detail that it always has been trying to satisfy the officers appetites.

There was a Banquet given on Friday night Nov. 30, by the Superintendent. The guests were, Governor Stephens and Mrs. Stephens, Mayor Wright of Whittier, Mr. Hazzard, Mrs. Emory, Mrs. Nelles, Mr. Pease, Mr. P. McLaren, Col. Owens, Mr. Kennedy and Mr. O. H. Barr.

They were served by Johnnie Lacko and the reporter. Mrs. Boyer and Howard Main were in the pass pantry and a very good dinner was prepared by Chef Frie. Just before the guests left, the Superintendent introduced Johnnie Lacko and the reporter to the Governor and also told the Governor about Lacko's successful football record-playing in twenty-five games, without being out for one minute. He was very much surprised and wanted to know how he did it.

As Christmas is getting near, the boys are getting somewhat anxious for that day to come. The waiters will give the Officers the best service they can for their Christmas dinner. The boys that are in our detail now are, Paul Michelis and Mark Leonard who have the pantry, Julius Cohen, who has been doing the work of two boys in the dining room, and Russel Stern.

Russel was in the Hospital for quite a while but he is now able to do a little work. The waiters are Clarence Lones, Alfonso Padillo, Willie McDade, Claude Barrett, Frank Keyser and Clark Aylesworth who helps us out at noon times, and the reporter. But we must not forget Howard Main our old stand by in everything. This detail wishes you a Merry Christmas And a Happy New Year.

Bindery

Chas. Chilver, Instructor

Evard Cobbs, Reporter

Every one is looking around in these trouble some times for a chance to do his bit, so right here is a chance.

Now boys, no one likes a good book better than you do, but do you take good care of the books that are issued to you, so that you may spend pleasant and interesting hours, improve your mind, and become better equipped to fight and enjoy life's battles and opportunities.

The State and county have gone to great expense to furnish good reading, but the books they sent were never meant to be footballs. Books are not made of wood or iron. They are not supposed to be slammed open and shut like a cellar door. Never turn down the pages, or lay an open book face down, or mark with a pencil, but mark your place with a clean piece of paper. Don't pull the labels off the books, or deface the lettering, or handle the pages with soiled hands. The fact is, that when you get a book to read, you like a nice clean well bound book, and bear in mind that the next boy that gets the book, also Miss Buchanan our Librarian, likes to receive the same book in the same way.

Tailor-shop

Mrs. E. J. North, Instructress

Carrol Wright, Reporter

The tailor shop is running along fine as usual. The new boys are doing good work on mending and making khaki clothing for Christmas.

Football is a good game when you have the right kind of clothes to play in. The tailors know when football season starts when mending the clothes. You pick up a pair of pants and you wouldn't want to have to count the patches which Mrs. North pins on. The boys mend about two hundred garments a week out of three hundred. The boys have three rounds of clothing, one is comparatively new, and we expect to have a new round Christmas.

There have been about twenty boys fitted to citizen clothes in the last month. The boys will probably go out soon.

The new citizen cloth has come and it is fine goods. There is one piece of cloth which two boys are having suits made of. They had their choice of cloth and we hope they will like their suits when made.

The boys who are working on citizen clothing are doing fine work. Wilkerson is making coats

and is helping other boys make coats.

We hope to have more boys soon, and the boys that have made good on their work will work on citizen clothes.

Hubert Haenel is doing the cutting of the khaki cloth. He is doing good work.

The underwear has been given out to keep the boys warm and we hope the boys will wear them until they are taken up again.

The stock is running along fine as usual with the reporter in charge.

As a whole the boys are doing good work and we hope to have a good report next issue in the Sentinel.

The tailor shop detail and Mrs. North wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Junior Department

H. N. Vaughn, Captain

R. Jones, Reporter

The boys of the Junior Department are all getting along fine. Several new boys have entered the company since the last report, and Eddie Gilbert has been transferred to the Main School.

We had a game with East Whittier Nov, 29 and beat them by the score of 9 to 8. December the 6th we had a basket ball game with Bailey Street School. We have not had much practice in basket ball this season. They won by the score of 21 to 9.

December 7th we had an indoor game with Bailey Street School and beat them by the score of 17 to 13.

The indoor team has been doing exceedingly good playing. The line up as follows; Johnnie Budar, pitcher; Dannie Smith, catcher; Earnest Enrica Garcia, short; David Bracken, second Martinez, first base; Richard Meeks, third-base; Merton Ferris, right field; Clarence Broughton, left field; Frank Karrison, short; and Stanley Gilbert, center field.

December 11 we had a game with East Whittier and they beat by a score of 11 to 2. December 12 we expected to have a game with Bailey Street, but on account of Mr. Walling being off of duty we were unable to go.

Clarence Broughton is taking care of the chickens, Stanley Gilbert is taking care of the horse, Charlie Powers is taking care of the lawn.

The painters, carpenters, and plumbers, are all at work on cottage No. 2.

Mr. Walling Jr. has a class of boys in hand work making baskets.

The four boys that went to Bovard field Nov

30, were Philip Chestagner, James Michael, Meriton Ferris and Raymond Jackson. They enjoyed the game very much.

SCHOOL

The boys in Miss Oscar's school are all doing splendid work.

There are two groups. Group one meets from 8:30 A. M. to 11:30 A. M. There are ten boys in this group. Group 2 meets from 1:00 P. M. to 4:00 P. M. There are thirteen boys in this group. This makes a total of 22 boys in this school. One of our boys Henry Wyman has been out.

In arithmetic Group 1 has been drilling especially in addition and subtraction. Group 2 is doing work in long division and percentage.

In spelling this month ten boys had an average of about 95% and three boys about 90%.

For Christmas the boys have been making Christmas bells with which to decorate the building. Roy Jones has decorated the school room by drawing different things on the black board.

There will be a Christmas vacation of two weeks.

BOY SCOUTS

This month being our anniversary month all of the boys who have been a member of the scout before, are working hard to be registered. The examination for the scout is more than it has been. There is more to learn in tests and more to memorize. There are a good many boys who are going to try to pass the examination, as we want to try and fill our troops. In the new registration there is going to be a good many things we can take part in the first of the year in track meets and different games that the Boy Scouts have.

Last Friday night we held our regular scout meet and talked things over for next year. We think we can have a troop that can come up with every other troop in this district in any of the scout work.

A boy Scout can always find something to do to keep busy and it has proved a great success in the Junior Department.

There are several of the boys in the troop yet that went in when we were first organized, and they would not think of giving up their work. Some of the boys that went in when we were first organized, and passed a good examination and have kept right up with the work in every respect are, Earnest Martinez, Stanley Gilbert, Philip Chastagner, Richard Meeks, Dan Smith. While all of the boys who have gone into the Boy Scouts have taken an interest in their work.

these boys mentioned have not let anything escape them in the line of scout work. We want to build our troop up to twenty-four which will make a full troop. But any of the boys, who wish to be a member must work hard and pass every test that is required of him to become a member. And only the boys of our company who have tried to make a good record can apply for membership.

The Boy Scouts are doing some great work all over the country. They were a great help during the Liberty Bond sale and in a good many other ways.

Every Boy Scout wants to, and does do his bit in some way. It being the time when we register in the Scouts, it would be well for us to read the Scout law and oath, which are as follows. Oath—Upon my honor I will do my best to do my duty to God and my country and to obey the Scout law. To help other people at all times. To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake and morally straight.

1. A Scout is trust worthy.

A Scout's honor is to be trusted. If he were to violate his honor by telling a lie or by cheating or by not doing exactly a given trust on his honor he may be directed to hand over his Scout badge.

2. Loyal.

He is loyal to all to whom loyalty is due, his Scout leader, his home and parents and country.

3. Helpful.

He must be prepared at any time to save life, help injured persons, and share home duties. He must do at least one good turn to somebody each day.

4. Friendly.

He is a friend to all and a brother to every other Scout.

5. Courteous.

He is polite to all, especially to women, children, old people and the weak and the helpless. He must not take pay for being helpful or courteous.

6. Kind.

He is a friend to animals. He will not kill or hurt any living creature needlessly, but will strive to protect all harmless lives.

7. Obedient.

He obeys his parents, Scout master, Parole leader and all other duly constituted authorities.

8. Cheerful.

He smiles when ever he can. His obedience to orders is prompt and cheerful. He never shirks nor grumbles at hard ships.

9. Thrifty.

He does not wantonly destroy property. He works faithfully, wastes nothing and makes the best of his opportunities. He saves his money so that he may pay his own way and be generous to those in need; and helpful in worthy objects. He must work for pay, but must not receive pay for courteous or good turns.

10. Brave.

He has the courage to face danger in spite of fear, and to stand up for the right against the coaxing of friends or the jeers or threats of his enemies; and defeat does not down him.

11. Clean.

He keeps clean in body and thought, stands for clean speech, clean sport, clean habits and travels with a clean crowd.

12. Reverent.

He is reverent towards God. He is faithful in his religious duties and respects the convictions of others in matters of custom and religion.

How to Keep Fit

Walter Camp, famous Yale athlete and athletic adviser, organized at New Haven, soon after war was declared, a senior service corps of men over forty-five years old. His idea in putting these men in good condition was that leaders like the Yale professors, including ex-President Taft, big business men and professional men, needed to be fit in order to respond to the increasing responsibilities of the war. Since then Mr. Camp has gone to Washington to help in the physical training of the President and his cabinet, to keep them fit for their enormous jobs and added work.

Some of Walter Camp's practical hints for his senior service corps are just as applicable to fifteen-year-olds as to men of fifty. Here are a few of them;

Ten corps don'ts; Don't shirk, don't talk don't worry, don't explain don't knock, don't kick, don't quit, don't loaf, don't lag, and don't rush.

You can be: Prompt, alert, quiet, determined steady, helpful, unselfish, considerate, gracious observant, brave and clean.

You can own: A clean body, a clean mind, fresh air and good water.

You can't be taxed on: Cleanliness, perspiration, walking and deep breathing.

You can do without: Profanity, obscenity, anger and envy.

You don't need money to be: Happy, healthy hopeful and hearty.

You can be master of: Self-control, self-respect, self-belief and self-restraint.

Inspection

COMPANY RECORDS

Week ending Sunday, December 2, 1917

COMPANIES	A	C	D	E
COMPANY QUARTERS, 20 points				
Play Room, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Wash Room 5 points	5	5	5	5
Dormitory, 5 points.....	4	4	5	5
Lockers, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Totals	19	19	20	20
DRILL, 20 points				
Formation, 5 points	5		5	5
Foot Movements,	4		4	4
Manual, 5 points	4		4	4
APPEARANCE, 5 points				
Clothing, 2 1-2 points.....	2	2	2	2
Set-up, 2 1-2 Points.....	2	2	2	2
Totals	17	4	17	17
DINING ROOM				
Honor Tables, 5 points each	2		4	
Totals.....	5		10	
Combined Total for week	41	23	47	37
Totals for month to date.				

Week ending Sunday, December 9, 1917.

COMPANIES	A	C	D	E
COMPANY QUARTERS, 20 points				
Play-Room, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Wash Room, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Dormitory, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Lockers, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Totals	20	20	20	20
DRILL, 20 points				
Formation, 5 points	4		4	4
Foot Movements 5 points.	4		4	4
Manual, 5 points	4		2	2
APPEARANCE, 5 points				
Clothing, 2 1-2 points ...	2	2	2	2
Set-up, 2 1-2 points	2	2	2	2
Totals	19	4	14	14
DINING-ROOM				
Honor Tables, 5 points each.	2		3	1
Totals	5		5	5
Combined total for week ...	41	24	39	39
Totals for month up to date.	82	47	86	76

D Company having earned the greatest number of points for November will have the Colors and the privileges that go with them during the month of December.

MAJOR

IT IS TO LAUGH

An exchange publishes a few instances of publicity errors which are decidedly amusing. For instance:

Sign in bakery window: "Home-made pize.

Card in restaurant: "Small steak, 20 cents. Extra small steak, 25 cents."

Advertisement in poultry journal: "Plymouth Rock hens ready to lay \$1.25 each."

From a prepared-roofing ad: "Its bright-red color is permanent and will remain permanent."

A Milwaukee paper informs us that "John Huckbody of Wausau lost thirty chickens by freezing to death."

On a coupon: "The holder of this coupon when properly punched is entitled to one of our beautiful photographs.

KEEP SMILIN'

You might as well keep smilin',

For there ain't a bit o' sense

Of fidgetin' an rilin'

An' a longin' too intense;

For most things worth the gettin'

Are sure to find a place

When you're peaceful an' a settin'

With a smile upon your face.

—SELECTED

COURTESY

How sweet and gracious, even in common speech,

is that fine thing which men call courtesy!

Wholesome as air and genial as the light,

Welcome in every clime as the breath of flowers,

It transmutates aliens into trusting friends,

And gives its owner a passport round the globe.

—J. T. Fields.

Wear a smile on your face,

Keep a laugh in your heart,

Let your lips bubble over with song;

'Twill lighten your load

As you travel life's road

And help some other sinner along.

—Selected.

Have we not all, amid life's petty strife,

A pure ideal of noble life

That once seemed impossible?

Did we not hear

The flutter of its wings and feel it near,

And just within our reach?

It was. And yet

We lost it in this daily jar and fret.

—Adelaide A. Procter.

God is good, I know;

Though in this bad soil a time we grow

Crooked and ugly, all the end of things

Must be in beauty. Love can work no ill;

And though we see the shadow of his wings

Only at times, shall we not trust it still!

So even for the dead I will not bind

My soul to grief; death cannot long divide,

For is it not as if the rose that climbed

My garden wall, had bloomed the other side?

Alice Cary.

TAKE JOY HOME

Take joy home,

And make a place in thy great heart for her;

Then she will come, and oft will sing to thee,

When thou art working in the furrows;

aye,

Or weeding in the sacred hour of the dawn.

It is a comely fashion to be glad—

Joy is the grace we say to God.

—Jean Ingelow.

This is strictly confidential:—Dr. Kramer has signed a pitcher whose delivery is said to cause the batters to become crosseyed.—Ex.

REMEMBER THEM

F. S. Martin in December Good Housekeeping

NO one of us who is under 60 can remember another Christmas when we had a million men in arms. A lot will be in France this year. How many do you think? A hundred thousand? Two hundred thousand? Maybe so; or even more. We shall not know beforehand, and may not know precisely even when Christmas comes. But there is every prospect that we shall have a considerable deputation of men in France, and some at the front, and some no doubt in hospitals. Here at home we shall have the national army and some of the state troops in a score of camps, and it is about these soldiers we should be thinking most, doing what we can to make Christmas merry for them, and going to visit them if we can make out to do it.

And then their families? Our soldiers average pretty young, but a good many of them have wives and children, some of them will need substantial attention, and all will need friends to lend a hand to keep them company. This should be a busy Christmas; less swapping of gifts than usual; more pouring out of affectionate remembrances to the absent and those they have left behind.



ATHLETIC PAGE

By Howard Main



STATE SCHOOL WINS CHAMPIONSHIP!

In a strenuous contest, the Whittier State School lightweight football team defeated the well trained, hard fighting Lincoln High School aggregation 32 to 7, and won the championship banner for Southern California. The State School boys have not been defeated by any team this season, and have piled up a total score of 302 to their opponents 14.

Commended by referees, umpires, coaches and players for their clean and clever playing, the Cadets have demonstrated that in athletics as in other departments of the State School activities, the policy advocated by Superintendent Nelles has proven to be not only sound in principle but entirely practical.

With a jazz band for accompaniment the boys snake danced after the game on the Board gridiron and again by the light of the moon when they arrived at the State School grounds, and Rah-Rah-Rah'd till they were too hoarse to yell more, a wholesome kind of noise for boys to make and for other boys new to the School to hear.

In winning the Southern California Championship in the lightweight class, Whittier State School has defeated every team with which it has contested, including:

Manual Arts High	0	State School	27
South Pasadena High	0	"	41
Polytechnic High	0	"	57
Long Beach High	7	"	34
Hollywood High	0	"	20
Inglewood High	0	"	18
Polytechnic High	0	"	27
Pasadena High	0	"	27
Hollywood High	0	"	19
Lincoln High	7	"	32
Total	14	Total	302

The game was not as one sided as the score would seem to indicate. Lincoln put up a stubborn resistance and forced the Cadets to use practically their full list of plays and all their knowledge of football strategy. The State

School boys outplayed their opponents in every department of the game except punting. This was particularly noticeable in the matter of team work. With few exceptions Lincoln was unable to make gains through the State School line while the Cadets on their cross-line and split-line bucks tore the Lincoln line to pieces. Gains were also made by circling around the Lincoln ends.

Captain Johnny Lacko of the Whittier State School team tipped the scales 121 pounds. Coach Cromwell of U. S. C. who acted as referee, was heard to remark that he considered Johnnie one of the scrappiest and headiest quarterbacks he had seen on a high school gridiron. His generalship was of a high order and when a yard or two was needed to make the necessary yardage, he would carry the ball himself and never once failed to make his gain. For two years he has played on the Whittier State School team as quarterback. During this time he has played in every contest the School has scheduled. He has played in a series of twenty-five consecutive games during the seasons of 1916 and 1917, and never been out one minute at any time. This is a record that few if any of high school age have equalled.

Willie Maxwell, the "speed demon" of Whittier, scored three of the five touchdowns. His open field dodging proved to be a real puzzle to the opponents. By sheer speed time and time again he would circle the ends for ten to forty yards gains. In the first quarter when Lincoln fumbled, Maxwell recovered, running forty yards to a touch-down. In the third quarter the old time Statue of Liberty play netted another touch-down after a fifty yard run. Maxwell's third touchdown was made from a Rugby pass.

In the fourth quarter Howard Main got free, receiving a forward pass for a forty yard run to a touch-down. Torres playing left end, clever interference, cut out the Lincoln player who otherwise might have tackled Main or forced him off the field of play. Main also kicked two out of three goals.

For the season, this makes a record of 28 goals

converted out of thirty attempts: another record that would be hard to duplicate.

Murray at full-back, played a steady consistent game. His heavy line plunging gave Whittier State School its first score two minute and fifty five seconds after the opening of the game. His forward passing was exceptionally good.

McDade on right end, was the lightest man on the field, weighing less than 110 pounds. After a half dozen Lincoln men had dodged a rolling punt, McDade darted into the middle of the group and recovered the ball for a gain to Whittier of thirty yards.

The line plunging of Raymond Ruiz was a feature of the game. On several occasions he made the full ten yards on cross line bucks. Great gaps were torn in the Lincoln line by Doerner and Gross, the State School tackles.

Wilcox at center, Johnson and Mattos at guard, presented a barrier over which it was impossible for Lincoln to climb.

In the last quarter, Louis Gonzales substituted for Gross at tackle and Serrano substituted for Doerner at tackle.

Immediately after the half Lincoln opened up with an entirely new play, using a double criss-cross. Before the Cadets succeeded in solving the puzzle, one touch-down had been scored. On the other attempts to put the ball over the line, Whittier held like a stone wall.

Lincoln is entitled to credit for working the ball to within a yard of the Whittier goal line three different times in the third quarter.

For Lincoln special mention should be made of the work of Captain Elect Scott for his off-tackle plunging; and of Enz at fullback who was a star for Lincoln. His forward passing was exceptionally fine, as was also his line plunging. Brown and Nason at ends proved to be good on receiving forward passing, several times making the yardage for Lincoln on completed passes. To Mr. Ralph Chamberlin, our popular coach, much credit is due for his enthusiastic and masterly coaching. He developed a team of which any school might well be proud.

Chef Frei is deserving of particular notice for the enthusiastic effort he has put forth in assist-

ing Mr. Chamberlin to turn out a worth while team. The Chef has also assisted greatly in connection with the refereeing and umpiring, as well as in actual coaching.

The 1917 football teams of Whittier State School have indeed made for themselves a record of which we may all be proud and to whom the teams of the future may look back in retrospective as an example of the School motto—"PLAY CLEAN, PLAY HARD."

CHRISTMAS INTER-COMPANY FOOTBALL GAME

A and E Company Fight for the Championship of the School

A company's football team will meet E Company's team Christmas to decide who is to be Champions of the School this year. Both teams are evenly matched for hitting hard and for having everlasting fight to the finish. A good hard fought game is expected from both teams. Houston, A company's speed demon, is expected to star with his fast running. Kirtley, E Company's big line man is going to show a new sort of tackle.

All the companies are invited by A Company to attend the game and see E. company go down to defeat. Admission Free.

A. Co.	Line-up	E. Co.
Serrano	L. E.	Ruiz
Cohen	L. T.	Lones
Turner	L. G.	Aylesworth
Keyser	C.	Gillispie
Horn	R. E.	Michaelis
Hadley	R. T.	Reeder
Sartini	R. G.	Hayes
Matos	Q. B.	Lyle Capt.
Houston	L. H.	Kirtley
Cerelli Capt.	F.	Johnson
Bonner	R. H.	Narvaez
	Subs	
Monroe		Hull
Strong		Wilkerson
Brown		Stewart

Chef. Frei. Referee

The bandmaster is said to be composing several new marches. This should be easy as he already has plenty of bars.—Ex.

As the time of the Colonel's visit draws nigh the Fiji Islanders are growing quite restless. Becoming sort of Fiji-ty, as it were.—Ex.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Plans are being laid in secret for the boys of the Home Cottage as well as the boys of C Company. They are all waiting anxiously to see what the day of Christmas will bring forth in the way of surprises. We all hope that what ever they are they will be appreciated to the fullest measure possible, because you will remember that they took the thought and time for somebody to make them what they will be

C Company has at last moved into their new home, and they all seem well and happy even after the change which entailed a good deal of work on the part of several people. They are now in the old B Company Cottage and although their grounds are not as large as were the old ones, they are just as good and the boys will get accustomed to them, and enjoy playing on them as much as the old C Company grounds.

There will be no school next week so as to give the teachers an opportunity to attend the Teachers' Institute and the Southern California Teachers' Association. Of course that will not make much difference to some, while to others it will make a wonderful difference. We are sure that Allen's shoes will last at least a month longer due to the vacation given them in that length of time.

At the present time the boys are all looking forward to the Program that is to be given Thursday night, December, 27th as they are quite sure that there are going to be several surprises on hand for them. There will be quite a little local talent represented, as well as some outside talent. We do not know what the outside talent will consist of but we are pretty sure that there will be some thing interesting.

After that we are trying to figure out how we are going to solve the problem of making some music for the people in Pasadena New Years at the Tournament of Roses. We are invited over there by the people in charge, and are going to enter the float, (which will be constructed and decorated by the carpenter shop) and the band as one entry.

The proceeds of the celebration are to be turned over to the Red Cross, and to swell the fund as much as possible they are going to transport the boy over to Pasadena in the trucks that we now have on hand. and thereby save the money formerly used for transportation.

Every one seems happy around the farm and Mr. Stewart's construction group since we purchased the new G. M. C. truck. The reason for all the joy is the fact that it will relieve the teamsters of a lot of work, and make it a lot easier for the School to get the brick, sand and gravel that is used to make the new buildings off of the cars and onto the grounds.

The band has been requested to take part in a benefit for the French War Orphans at the Gale Theater Tuesday night, December 18, 1917. The request was made by our near neighbor Miss Dunlap. The boys are always glad to be able to help the poor children and women who are going through such suffering "Over There".

The other day the School had the honor of a short visit from one of the old boys, Eddie. He is now in the National Guards, serving his Uncle Samuel. Eddie is a very interesting talker and had quite a congregation listening for the good cause of the community.

The School has now joined the ranks of the many places and people who are flying the National Service Flag. We are all very proud within our hearts when ever we look at our flag and see thirty-five stars there, knowing that others are to be added until the number is fifty. It makes us feel that we would like to get into the game, and play it as fair as the rules will allow, even if we do not get a star on a flag for it. We know that we are fighting for those who are fighting for us, and "united we must win."

It is rumored that the final plans for the long talked of Officers' Cottage have been completed. The other day I was told by a person who is pretty well read in the happenings of the School, that such was the fact.

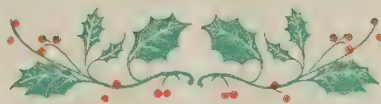
Speaking of Uncle Sam foreign policy our readers are no doubt heartily in sympathy with the "Open Door" movement.—Ex.

"I hear Nick sprung a leek, the other day."
"Sprung a leek?"

"Yes, he found an onion."—Ex.



THE SENTINEL WISHES
YOU A HAPPY CHRIST-
MAS AND A PROSPEROUS
NEW YEAR.



APOSTROPHE TO THE OCEAN

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
 There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
 There is society where none intrudes,
 By the deep Sea, and music in its roar;
 I love not man less, but nature more,
 From these, our interviews, in which I steal
 From all I may be, or have been before,
 To mingle with the universe, and feel
 What I can ne'er express, yet cannot all conceal

Roll, on, thou deep and dark blue Ocean—roll!
 Ten thousand fleets swept over thee in vain;
 Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
 Stops with the shore;—upon the watery plain
 The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain
 A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,
 When for a moment, like a drop of rain,
 He sinks into thy depths with a bubbling groan,
 Without a grave, unknelled, unconfined, and unknown.

The armaments which thunderstrike the walls
 Of rockbuilt cities, bidding nations quake,
 And monarchs tremble in their capitals;
 The oak leviathans, whose huge ribs make
 Their clay creator the vain title take
 Of lord of thee, and arbiter of war,—
 These are thy toys, and, as the snowy flake,
 They melt into thy yeast of waves, which mar
 Alike the Armada's pride, or spoils of Trafalgar.

Thy shores are empires, changed in all save thee—
 Assyria, Greece, Rome, Carthage,—what are they
 Thy waters washed their power while they were free
 And many a tryant since; their shores obey
 The stranger, slave, or savage; their decay
 Has dried up realms to deserts: not so thou,
 Unchangeable, to thy wild waves' play—
 Time writes no wrinkle on thine azure brow—
 Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now.

Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
 Glasses itself in tempests; in all time,
 Calm or convulsed—in breeze, in gale, or storm,
 Icing the pole, or in the torrid clime
 Dark heaving;—boundless, endless and sublime—
 The image of Eternity—the throne
 Of the invisible; even from out thy slime
 The monsters of the deep are made; each zone
 Obeys thee: thou goest forth, dread, fathomless, alone.

And I have loved thee, Ocean! and my joy
 Of youthful sports was on thy breast to be
 Borne, like thy bubbles, onward: from a boy
 I wantoned with thy breakers—they to me
 Were a delight; and if the freshning sea
 Made them a terror, 'twas a pleasing fear;
 For I was, as it were, a child of thee,
 And trusted to thy billows far and near,
 And laid my hand upon thy mane as I do here.

—Byron.

A TEACHER'S CREED

I believe in boys and girls, the men and women of a great to-morrow; that whatsoever the boy soweth the man shall reap.
 I believe in the curse of ignorance, in the efficiency of schools, in the dignity of teaching, and the joy of serving another.

I believe in wisdom as revealed in human lives as well as in the pages of a printed book; in lessons taught not so much by precept as by example; in ability to work with the hands as well as to think with the head; in everything that makes life large and lovely. I believe in beauty in the school-room, in the home, in daily life and out-of-doors. I believe in laughter, in love, in all ideas and distant hopes that lure us on. I believe that every hour of the day we receive a just reward for all we are and all we do. I believe in the present and its opportunities, in the future and its promises, and in the divine joy of living. Amen.—Edwin Osgood Grover.

HAPPINESS

Man is artificer of his own happiness. Let him beware how he complains of the disposition of circumstances, for it is his disposition he blames.

If this is sour, or that is rough, or the other steep, let him think if it be not his work. If his looks curdles all hearts, let him not complain of a sour reception; if he hobbles in his gait, let him not complain of the roughness of the way; if he is weak in the knees let him not call the hill steep. This was the pith of the inscription on the wall of the Swedish inn: "You will find at Trolhate excellent bread, meat, and wine, provided you bring them with you."—Thoreau.

RELIGION AND COURAGE

Religion gives a man courage—I mean the higher moral courage which can look danger in the face unawed and undismayed; the courage that can encounter loss of ease, of wealth, of friends, of your own good name; the courage that can face a world full of howling and of scorn—ay, of loathing and of hate; can see all this with a smile, and, suffering it all, can still toil on, conscious of the result, yet fearless still.—Theodore Parker.

THE SENTINEL

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Hon. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, Governor of the State

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Hon. W. E. McVAY [Chairman]

Hon. BENJ. F. PEARSON

Hon. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES, Superintendent

Friday, December 14, 1917.

I DON'T CARE

THIS is an expression that we hear very frequently from boys, and it is the most unfortunate attitude they can evidence; unfortunate for the boy, unfortunate for the instructor, and unfortunate for the boy's working companions. As long as the boy *cares* the officer has something to work on, and is glad to extend to him whatever contribution lies in his power. He is willing to offer this contribution, but when the boy takes the "don't care" attitude his instructor may very naturally have a tendency to lose interest in that particular boy, and to some extent in boys generally.

Example has a strong influence, and one lazy "don't care" boy can discourage the efforts of his officer until his efficiency as a helpful instructive factor will materially suffer. The "don't care" boy robs himself, his officer, and his companions. If the latter does not need his guidance, he may need, and is certainly entitled to his share of the officer's encouragement and attention. If every boy would do his part creditably, equal time and attention could be given to all, but when the "don't care" boy claims all for himself, the worthy boy, the right kind of a boy, must get along with just that much less.

The "I don't care" spirit manifests itself in many different ways; usually it is sheer laziness; sometimes in the lack of appreciation, or the violation of a trust; and again in failure to recognize other boys' rights.

The "don't care" lazy boy is not popular. Even his companions look upon him with pity or contempt. He is seldom welcome in a detail, and is constantly moved about from one department to another, the same report coming in from each officer in turn. What of the time when he should be ready to go out? Can any officer recommend the "don't care" boy for parole? Could he conscientiously recommend him for a position? Would such a boy measure up if he were given a

position? We must judge him by what he has demonstrated here.

Our officers will show far more consideration and make far greater allowances for a boy than will his employer. The boss wants value received every time, or no job.

What a pleasure it is to recommend or say a good word for boys who work like Tom Kelly, Tommy Combs, Harry Arthur, Eddie Nortciiff, Pablo Sarrano, and many we could mention and will sometime if we are given the opportunity.

Every boy in the School knows, and so do the officers, just why such special mention may be justly made of these particular boys. It is not necessary to point out what the example of such boys means to the School; what it means to the boy himself; and what it should mean to other boys. It is not favoritism that gains such mention, but hard earned recognition of sincere effort—it is the spelling part of the term "good record."

As the Superintendent frequently quotes—"Man reaps what he sows," and this truism applies with equal force to the "don't care" boy. He attaches to himself just what he passes out.

We do not mean to convey the idea that the "don't care" boy is hopeless, that he is not deserving of help, nor that it should be withheld from him for there are too many instances of his having awakened from his lethargy and placed himself in the worthy of mention class.

It is not an incurable disease by any means but it is a most unfortunate one and so much valuable time is wasted before the remedy is sought and applied. It is not an easy medicine to take either, if one is born lazy. It is very good judgment however to take it in time, for time is no creditor. What is past is lost completely, as completely in matters of waste as though it had never been. So the sooner a boy buckles on his harness the sooner he will discover his way to our front gate, and his particular field of usefulness in the world that hates a laggard and loves a boy of purpose and accomplishments.

"I don't care" is a poorly chosen expression, one that no boy can safely form the habit of using, for it immediately fastens upon him a disinterested attitude in the minds of those who wish to be his friends. The loss of interest surely spells the loss of friends, and no boy can afford to discount the regard of others. Let him take his medicine manfully then, and make no face about it.

E. B. B.

We go on and on in the same old way, worshipping wealth, missing all our chances for social improvement, gathering, like a man in Bunyan's vision, the sticks and straws of the world, oblivious of an angel that offers a crown.—

Kind memories fragrant as the breath of flowers
Add grace and sweetness to the passing hours.

A REPORT OF THREE BOYS

By an officer of W. S. S.

ONE day recently on a visit to Los Angeles I met three boys who had left Whittier State School lately. One boy was just leaving his home for the Public Library. He had two books on engineering under his arm. He looked clean, well dressed, and greeted me with a warm hand shake and smile. He inquired about the School and boys, and it was a real pleasure to meet him.

He made a good record at Whittier.

The second boy I met coming home from work with his lunch box under his arm; head up and all smiles. He greeted me very cordially, talked with pride of his job. He had worked study and had a raise lately, and it was a real pleasure to meet him.

He made a good record at Whittier.

The third boy, was sitting on a railing at the side of a poo room smoking a cigarette. When he saw me he dropped his head, tried to hide the snipe, was dirty and needed sleep. When I shook hands with him his hand seemed cold and lifeless, and the Officer was not surprised for in his opinion *He did not make a good record at Whittier.*

A PLEA FOR ONE WHO FAILED

They called him Failure; all the busy throng
Of bold successful men, and idlers told
Beneath their breath, the sorry tale and long,
Of futile losses. But one heart of Gold
Remembered other days, his eager youth,
His charm, his promise, all his careless youth.
Remembered too, the hampered race he ran,
His handicap of care beyond his years,
A boy slight, crude, with duties of a man;
A man restrained from ranking with his peers
His gift, —a touch of genius, Heaven sent,
His tragedy—its undevelopment!
Ah, ye brave Sons of Fortunes favoring,
Forget your splendid scorn of Unsuccess!
Not always does the finger fit the ring
Nor heart of hero beat 'neath kindly dress.
A failure—granted! But you, in his place,
Clean failure might have tarnished by Disgrace!

By Elizabeth Newport Hepburn

A little credulity helps one on through life very smoothly—better than always doubting and seeing difficulties and disagreeables in everything.—Matty Jenkins in Cranford.

"The man who seeks one thing in life, and but one,

May hope to achieve it before life is done;

But he who seeks all things, wherever he goes,

Only reaps from the hopes which he sows,

A harvest of barren regrets.—And the worm

That crawls on in the dust to the definite term

Of its creeping existence, and sees no more

Than the path it pursues till its creeping be o'er,

In its limited vision, is happier far,

Than the Half-Sage, whose course, fixed by no friendly star,

Is in each star distracted in turn, and who knows

Each will still be as distant wherever he goes."

—From "Lucile" by Owen Meredith.

Here's to the man that loses-loses and pays the price—

Pays the price of the loss, unfavored of fortune's dice.

Courage to dare a fate unfair—that is his goodly mark;

Meddle and might to search for light, though groping in
the dark!

Drink to his health—the losing man—soldier or slave or priest,

What though he fall? He's best of all; for he has tried, at
least.

—SELECTED

"Did you tackle the trouble that came your way?

With a resolute heart and cheerful,

Or hide your face from the light of day

With a craven soul and fearful?

Oh, a trouble's a ton, or trouble's an ounce.

Or a trouble is what you make it.

And it isn't the fact of your hurts that counts

But only how you take it."—Anon.

THE MOTHER'S OFFICE

The mother in her office holds the key

Of the soul, and she it is who stamps the coin

Of character and makes the being, who would be a savage

But for her gentle cares, a Christian man.

Then crown her queen of the world!

—Old Play.

A doctor sent by messenger a box of pills to patient and a basket of rabbits to a friend. The messenger left each package at the wrong address. The patient, who received the rabbits, was surprised to read the directions:

"Take two every half hour."—Stolen.

There are no crown-wearers in heaven who were not cross bearers here below.—Gleaning among the sheaves: Spurgeon.

THE SENTINEL

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WHITTIER, CALIFORNIA

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SOME INTERESTING VIEWS AT OUR SCHOOL

THE WHITTIER GOAL

By C. B. CHILVER

THE Whittier Goal is the one object we all have in view and is only attained by honest, diligent effort.

Here is one line of attack. Too often we hear of the "I won't tell" policy, and it seems to carry a sense of pride with it. But is it always the best not to tell, when by, so doing you are not helping nor stimulating the weak boy, toward progress? His wrong and selfish acts often deprive the whole company of privileges and pleasures that are rightfully theirs, and obstruct the development and progress of the whole School. The wrong doer does not receive the discipline that is rightfully his because

you "won't tell". Remember this,--It is not wrong, mean nor cowardly to tell the truth, and the boy that "won't tell" is often as much to blame for wrong and selfish acts, as the boy who does them, after allowing some innocent boy to pay the price of the foolishness of others.

It is no disgrace to tell, when you are boosting for the right, and we would all be better and happier if each boy would take it upon himself to point out and help the weaker boy to "Hold that line" that we may attain the Whittier Goal.

Remember that success comes in cans, and failure comes in can'ts, and Life's Battles don't always go to the stronger, or to the faster boy, but the boy that always wins is the one that thinks he can. God gives every bird food, but he does not throw it into the nest. Every boy here has the golden opportunity to reach the Whittier Goal, but—he must work to win. So pull up your belt, adjust your cap, and

WILLING **S**TRENGTH
WORTHY **S**TABILITY
WORKMANSHIP **S**ERVICE

SOUND
SINCERITY
SUCCESS



pick up the pig-skin and make the run of your life and be a willing, worthy, workman full of strength, stability, and service, and sound, sincere, success is ever yours. "No higher ambition or desire can come to a mortal than to know the truth and to speak it. Then only are all good things his."

DEPARTMENT NOTES

Flower Garden

Frank Fiedler, Instructor

Clarence Lozes, Reporter

We have been busy picking flowers for Christmas and making wreaths for the Chapel, Apartments, Officers, Dining Room, and the Boys' Dining Room.

We have a barrel of holly that was sent from Catalina to use for Christmas, and to fix the float. It is very beautiful holly.

There are only three boys in the garden and it keeps them busy to keep the garden in shape. Mr. Fedler is planting flowers in boxes and putting them in the glass house.

Tailor-shop

Mrs. E. J. North, Instructress

Chauncy Oleston Reporter

The Tailor-shop boys have had a very happy Christmas.

We are getting out new trousers for the Battalion. They are different colored trousers and think they will be better.

Angelo Motorati has gone home and we are short a trouser maker, but Oscar Witchard and Jessie Smith are doing nicely.

We have just received two new boys from the Intermediate company and they are hemming towels.

We mend about two hundred garments every week but when we get out the new trousers we will surely notice the mending pile go down.

We can always tell when the boys have been playing football by the torn clothes.

The Tailor-shop wishes you a very Happy New Year.

Carpenter-shop

Armstrong, Instructor

James Gillespie Repote

The boys of this detail are always busy and happy. We have two new recruits from the Intermediate Company. So far they seem to be willing hands. That's just what we need. Mulligan is back in the hospital with appendicitis. Johnson is always on the job just the same as ever. He is doing fine work on the

float for the Tournament of Roses. Aylesworth has left us now and is working for Mr. Stewart's Detail. Mr. Swann has just got through doing a nice and neat job on the Panther. Lo, he just waves his hand and it is done. He is now going to try his magic on the float. Mr. Armstrong is just the same as ever, with his happy and cheery smile. Mr. Simonson is still putting the finishing touches on the Officers' pantry. The Reporter has just finished a door for the Junior Department and is helping on the float. Will close now until next time wishing everybody a Happy New Year.

Hospital

Mr. Gwinn, In Charge

Bright Kirtley, Reporter

Tom Mullian was the only boy that wasn't able to leave the hospital on Christmas day. He expects to be out of the hospital by New Years.

Carl Featherstone and Joe Thayer were in their company over Christmas. There will be no more operations this year.

Mr. Gwinn cut the caste off of Carl's leg just above the knee which enables him to get around much better. Carl is looking forward to the time when the entire caste can be removed.

George Hayes met with an accident which resulted in a smashed finger that will cause him to lose his finger nail.

The Carpenters have finished the partitions in the hospital. We now have ten private rooms and the large ward.

Blacksmith - shop

Mr. James Kemp, Instructor

Elmo Wilcox, Reporter

We are now working on the float trying to get it finished before New Years day so it can go to Pasadena.

Frank Gill has left us and he was one of our best workers, that Mr. Kemp had. We hope Frank keeps up his trade and makes good.

The reportor has repaired several wagon wheels since coming into this detail. He has also made sides for the Hospital windows.

C Company

Mr. Zahradnik, Captain

Carl Featherstone, Reporter

C Company had a lively time Christmas eve. Mr. and Mrs. Zahradnik had decorated our play room and prepared a beautiful Christmas tree for us. It was shining with many colored lights when we came up stairs, all the other lights being turned out.

The following short program was given.

Song, "Holy Night" - - - C Company
Recitation, "Christmas Bells" Andrew Malone
Recitation, "Christmas Bells" Raymond Bunch
Song, "Hark the Christmas Bells" by six boy
Recitation, "The Three Wise Men" - - -

- - - - - Arthur Wilson
Song, "Merry, Merry Christmas" C Company

After the program some loud thumping came from up stairs. Kenneth Frazier consented to brave danger and find out the cause. We were glad to have him return bringing Santa Claus, with his well filled pack with him. Presents were distributed to the boys, and each boy received a well filled stocking of raisins and nuts, and candy as well as a box of sugared pop corn.

We were glad to have some visitors with us, and we are grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Zahradnik for giving us a good time.

Our tree is to be left for us to enjoy until after New Years.

Vegetable Garden

Mr. Platt, Instructor

Andrew Malone, Reporter

We have plowed a patch of land and harrowed it and we have it already to plant. We spread quite a lot of fertilizer and it is almost ready to be plowed under.

The Instructor was absent Friday and Saturday.

We have picked out a lot of Bermuda grass and made a new walk and pulled a lot of boards out of the ground.

We have some geranium flowers we are going to plant around the garden.

We have been supplying the kitchen with squash and rhubarb.

We received a few onion seeds from the Commissary for early planting.

House-keepers

Mrs. Barnard, Instructress

Louie Fulton, Reporter

Mrs. Barnard has been home sick nearly all the month. Miss Buchanan will be very glad to have her get back to the School, as she has taken her place in addition to doing her own work.

Joe Thayer who is in our detail, has had pneumonia and has been in the hospital for over two weeks.

Tony Banich has gone by permission of the courts. He was one of best boys in the School while here. He worked with Mrs. Barnard. She misses him very much. We all hope he will get along all right.

There are two new boys in this detail, Fred Gentry and Miguel Belarde. They are both willing boys, but cannot go ahead with the work like the reporter and Jack Law, who have been in this detail several months.

This detail has been doing some decorating for Christmas in the Chapel, the boys' dining room and the Officers' dining room.

Dairy

Mr. P. H. Quinn, Instructor

Robert Smith, Reporter

After Windsor Milk Maid Segis's sick spell she gave as high as 106 lbs. of milk daily. That is quite a record for any cow.

Armsby Hostage freshened on Christmas morning and we expect quite a bit of milk from her. She has added a fine bull calf to the dairy.

We are sorry to have Paul Canady, Harry Arthur, and Vincent Garcia leave us and go on the pay roll, but as long as it is for their good we are glad to see them there. Harry Arthur and Vincent Garcia were fine milkers and they did their work properly. We have three boys in their places. They are Cecil Darling, Leslie Boyington and Eddie Gilbert. All the Dairy boys have had a fine Christmas. Besides the candy and things the School gave the boys Mr. Balis gave the boys in the dairy detail a big bag of candy we all thank Mr. Balis for it.

Eddie Gilbert and Leslie Boyington clean the barn, James McGuire cleans the box stalls, John Fernandez cleans the calf corral, James Smith drives the wagon, Cecil Darling runs the creamery, and the reporter cleans the cow corrals.

Bruce Price and Eddie Nortcliff are doing splendid work on the hog pens.

Officer's Dining-room

Mrs. Boyer Instructress

Arther Lyle Reporter

We hope that every one at the School had a Merry Christmas.

Christmas could not have been better to this detail. Four of the boys were able to spend Christmas at home, and two more had a pleasant day with Mrs. Boyer at La Habra.

Mrs. Zahradnik was in charge of the dining-room on Christmas day.

As the reporter was one of those who was away, he can not tell you about the Christmas dinner, but from all accounts it must have been a good one.

Farm

Mr. E. B. Balis, Supervisor

Louis Meyers, Reporter

Comparative Statement of Cash Receipts from farm for the past three years.

1915.....	\$17165.85
1916.....	18236.19
1917.....	21013.84

When we take into consideration the fact that these figures are for cash sales alone, and that no credit is shown here for produce supplied the kitchen, such as vegetables, fruits, milk, butter, beans, meat, etc., nor for feeds grown and used for animals, such as hay, grain, beets, corn etc., all of which could very modestly be valued at \$9000. The farm seems to have done very well, and for 1917 can conservatively be credited with returns of \$30,000. So far as old records are available, the office is unable to find where it has ever been equaled.

The actual price received for our citrus fruits was \$9877.81. The cost of picking, handling, boxing, etc., was \$1238.66, which shows net returns from the Packing House of \$8639.15.

BEANS

From two sacks of seed beans, we grew this season, 2¼ tons, which is one half our usual supply of beans consumed in a year.

The two sacks of seed cost us \$30.50 and at present market prices of 9c., our crop would have sold for \$405.00.

The growing of beans was more or less an experiment but has proved profitable and demonstrated that we can supply our own needs.

RABBITS

We are now constructing an up-to-date rabbit plant that will accommodate at one time, 600

animals, and in a year will turn out 1400 head of young rabbits for table use, besides the breeders. We have the 600 on hand now to stock the new building.

PIGS

Some very easy money has been made on the pigs lately. We sold one lot of 12 for pork weighing 2560 pounds, at 14c.-\$358.40, and another lot of 12, weighing 2340 pounds at 15c.-\$351, and one pig weighing 360 pounds at 13c.-\$46.80, a total of 5260 pounds for \$756.20. The entire lot averaged in weight 210 pounds each. They had never received other feed than slops from the kitchen until three weeks before slaughtering, when they were fed Kafir and field corn of our own raising. The proceeds, therefore, represented pretty much clear profit. These were pigs that had been culled as off type, or not up to standard for breeding purposes.

DAIRY

Our dairy has broken all previous records in milk production and Windsor Milk Maid Segis stands premier of the herd.

She is now averaging 107.8 pounds of milk a day (12.5 gallons) and for the past seven days has milked 754.6 pounds (87.7 gallons). At present Los Angeles prices of 14c. a quart, Windsor would return to us \$7.00 a day, \$49.00 a week or \$210.00 in a month. This showing is made in spite of the fact that at freshening recently she was stricken with milk fever, and for three days was paralyzed and unable to stand.

Last year she came within one of taking the State record for butter production for her age, 26.4 pounds in seven days. The cow that beat her made less than 27 pounds, so it was a very small margin.

But for her sickness, Windsor should have made over thirty pounds this year as she was in the pink of condition. Her milk flow is much greater than last year.

We have three fine daughters from this cow all sired by our herd bull, King Segis De Kol. Mead.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT

During the past twelve months we have milked an average of 13 cows with an average milk flow per day per cow of 39½ pounds. This number included five two-year old heifers with their first calves.

On official test these cows have made an average per cow of 20.02 pounds of butter in seven days, running from 16.26 pounds for two year old heifers, to 26.45 pounds for mature

cows. Besides furnishing the School with milk they have also made an average of 256 $\frac{1}{3}$ pounds of butter a month.

In Nov. 1915, we were milking 31 cows, and they gave 22259.4 pounds of milk and 346 pounds of butter for the month, or an average of 23.9 pounds of milk per cow, per day. In Aug., this year we were milking 13 cows and they gave 19293.4 pounds of milk and 352 pounds of butter for the month, or an average of 47.8 pounds of milk per cow per day.

It is interesting to note that the 1917 average milk per cow is exactly double the average per cow in 1915. And that the 13 cows made more butter than did the 31 cows, while the 31 cows were consuming more than double the amount of feed used by the 31 cows.

Does it not follow then, that two years ago, it took 18 cows to make up the difference of 2966 pounds of milk produced, or an average of 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds of milk per day per cow? Does a cow giving only 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds of milk a day, pay for her keep? Compare it with the average of the herd now, 47.8 pounds per day. The 47 pound cow eats no more than the 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pound cow.

The hay purchast this year cost us \$2601.84 as against \$4712.17 for 1916. This included the hay for work stock.

The 18 cows that yielded an average of only 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ pounds of milk a day, may furnish a partial explanation for this great reduction in feed costs; needless to say, those Star-boarders among the cows, have been sold, together with quite a number that had given no milk at all, for two years.

We raised about 325 tons of corn this year which as stock feed is usually priced at around \$4.50 per ton, \$1462.50 then was the value of his crop. 175 tons were put in the silo.

Since writing the above, the cow Windsor has milked 126.7 pounds in one day, or 14.7 gallons. This is nearly three five gallon cans of milk one day. She has milked in thirty days 3 034 pounds and we are of the opinion, this is near a State record.

—E. B. B.

Bake-shop

Mr. Geo. Bessler, Instructor Edward Reeder, Reporter

Some few years ago the Jevne Co. of Los Angeles was ordered to make a Christmas cake for the boys of this School, as a gift from Mrs. A. W. McCready. This cake weighed around 580 lbs. and was a gift that was appreciated by the boys and officers to such an extent, that the day was spent in one of general jollification.

This year, or rather the first of 1917, Supt. Nelles had plans mapped out for each company to receive a cake, decorated in such a way that would (not in size) equal if not surpass the huge cake sent out by the Jevne people.

The size of the cakes, were to increase or diminish monthly according to each company's rating in the matter of whether or not any boys were absent without leave.

The companies A, C, D, E all started out on an equal basis and from month to month the diagram of each was altered to conform with the company's rating for that particular month, the diagrams being on exhibition in the dining room in view of the whole battalion.

Christmas day arrived. The cakes were completed according to specifications and (according to opinions expressed) each one was a prize well worth working for, no two alike in size or decoration.

D. Co. being the company with the most points to its credit captured the "Cake de Luxe"

The base of this cake measured 24 inches square, and consisted of eleven layers, each layer above the base being one inch smaller than the lower one, finishing up in a pyramid that was topped off with the company letter in Old English, and above this Old Glory.

This cake weighed 70 lb. and was finished in red and green royal icing, the filigree work necessitating about five hours' work alone.

C Co. was next with a 50 lb. cake starting with a 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. base up to nine layers topped off with the company letter, the only difference in decorations being that it did not have the holly leaves and berries D Co. cake had. Only once was C Co.'s record spoiled during the year and this was by new boys just placed in the company.

E Co. cake measured 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ in at the base, consisted also of nine layers but each layer was 1 in. smaller all around than C Co. and 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. smaller than D Co. This was also decorated in the Christmas colors and was a prize that the boys were pleased with, the weight being 40 lbs.

A Co. received the "Baby Cake" and for the number of boys and their capacity for storing good things, we feel they regret that they did not make a better effort to capture a larger one. Their cake had a 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. base, consisted of seven layers, each layer 6 in. smaller than E Co. and 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. smaller than D Co. weighing only 17 lbs.

As there were no definite instructions in regards to how far we might use our talent in decorating we elaborated on this cake so much that some of our visitors commented on it being a "Creation". Cornice work with royal white

icing decorated this cake, while each ledge had a scattering of violets, the top layer being slanted to better show off the Old English A, surrounded by the months of the year beginning with Dec. 1917 under which was the word "last" and ending with Dec. 1 18 under which was the word "first" signifying that, tho A company was last in 1917, when Dec. 1918 rolls around it will be first. Let us trust this will be so, and as far as the boys improving on their conduct, they will always find those ready to go them one better, when the time of rewarding comes around.

This not only holds good as far as the School is concerned, but in every day life, it is the great feature; the more will power, determination and initiative shown, the greater will be the reward.

We also made a 15 lb. cake for the winner of the football game, A and E being the contestants.

Christmas day the game was tied, so on Saturday they played another game which also ended in a tie, and as we claim, some football games they were.

As there was no losing team to eat "Crow" both teams sat down to a chicken dinner and went 50-50 on the cake.

The Junior Dept. had to come in for its share on the cake question also, a 15 lb. "white mountain" cocoanut layer being made for them topped off with a shield done in the National Colors with the forty-eight stars on the coat of blue. Only once during the year were Junior boys missing. In 1918 the Juniors are determined to make the score perfect. They can by each one helping the other.

The boys of this department gave their Saturday afternoon and Sunday before Christmas to devote their time to this extra work, and the expressions, and compliments given, repaid them for their work. Joseph, Cerrilo, Dan Mattos, Frank Keyser, Alfonso Garden and Ed Reeder constitute the detail, each and every one doing his share, to make this particular feature a success.

Next Year! Well! and till then, —G.B.

I know you boys are lonely

I am lonely too, I fear,
Longing for you all my friends,
As I sit writing here.

I miss the good old print-shop,
The hand, and the L. P.,
The L. P. straightened me out sometime.
But then not only me.

I have to stop now boys,
Or I won't stop at all,
Wishing you a MERRY CHRISTMAS
I remain as ever, Paul. —P. L.

CHRISTMAS AT WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

Christmas has come and gone and it has left many pleasant memories. Two groups of boys celebrated it with real home festivities. The plans that were carried out besides giving pleasure to the boys themselves gave an opportunity for decided thoughtfulness for others, thus showing the true Christmas spirit. As more cottages are nearing completion it will be possible next Christmas to have similar celebrations for more of the boys.

Our chapel and dining rooms were gay with festoons of greens, wreaths and holly berries arranged by the house keeping and garden details. The holly berries were a Christmas present to the School from the Catalina Island Company. Catalina is noted for the size and bright color of its berries.

On Thursday night, Dec. 27, was held our Christmas entertainment arranged by Mr. Knox.

By courtesy of the Progressive Film Co., we were able to present, as a special Christmas number "The Little American" by Mary Pickford. This was a most thrilling story of the present war, and it stirred our patriotism to its depths. We are grateful to have been able to have seen this wonderful picture.

The band under Professor Shilzony, and the singing class led by Mrs. Hartley presented special numbers that showed careful training.

The choir of the Plymouth Congregational Church were present and sang a Christmas number under the leadership of Mrs. Azarile Smith. Dr. and Mrs. Zellhofer of the choir also sang an amusing duet.

Miss Jessie Way gave several readings in her usual charming manner, and her selections showed that she understands boy nature.

Miss Mildred Shannon delighted us with her bird-like whistling. If our eyes had been shut we could imagine ourselves in the woods. We are grateful to these friends for adding to our pleasure.

Following is the program as given:-

1. Selection by the band.
2. Double Quartette, - - - - -
 - (a) "Praise Ye the Father" - Gounod.
 - (b) "Cantique De Noel" - - - Adam.
3. Selection, Member State School Band.

4. Selected Number, - - - - -
Courtesy of Plymouth Choir.
5. Reading, "The Americanising of Andre Francois" - - - - - Herron.
Miss Jessie Way.
6. Whistling Solos, Miss Mildred Shannon
"The Springtime of Love." Moszkowski
"The Song of the Lark." Homer Grunn
7. Solo, "Brightest and Best" - - - - -
Jesse Houston - - - - Chadwick.
8. Songs, Junior Department. - - - - -
"Sweet Christmas Bells" - - - - -
"Merry Christmas"
9. Selected Number, - - - - -
Courtesy of Plymouth Choir.
10. Solo, "Sleep my Jesu" - - - - -
Fredrick Nixon. - - - - Bartlett
11. Reading, "An Abandoned - - - - -
Elopement" - - - Joseph Lincoln.
Miss Jessie Way.
12. Solo, "The Prince Immortal" - - - - -
Dan Mattos - - - - - Mosley
13. Extra Number, - - - - - Our Gift.

The last number "Our Gift" was of great interest to us. The Service Flag of the Whittier States School was dedicated and presented to the School. This exercise was in charge of Mr. Knox. Four Boy Scouts of the Junior Department brought the flag to the stage, accompanied by the color bearer and the bearer of the school banner. After a few well chosen words, Mr. Knox read the names of the boys represented by the stars, about forty in number, and presented the flag to superintendent Nelles, who accepted with stirring words of appreciation and inspiration.

The program closed with the Star Spangled Banner by the band.

The gallery was filled by the Officers' families and their friends until there was standing room only. All were unanimous in saying that it was one of the best programs ever given at the School.

HOME COTTAGE SURPRISES.

BY EDWARD HAPPY

Christmas eve the boys brought a little good cheer to several other boys outside of those in

the cottage. If the boys surprised had as good a time as we did I am sure that they must have gotten a great deal of enjoyment out of it all. Before I go any farther I must say that it is due to Mr. and Mrs. Balis kind thoughts that these things were done.

The first thing was to select two Christmas Carols and we all practice then until we felt that we could sing then fairly well. After that we got two small Christmas trees and decorated then to the best of our ability with some little remembrances tied on to the tree so that there would be one there for each boy in the company.

Christmas eve the boys took the trees over to the Lost Privilege Company. After having climbed the stairs as quietly as possible, we sang the boys one song and then entered with the tree. While the candles were being lighted we then sang another song, after which we extended to the boys wishes for a Merry Christmas from the Home Cottage. The same surprise and also a tree was given to the Receiving Company.

After having done all that we could for a few of the other boys we went Home and enjoyed a party of our own which was gotten up and arranged by Mrs. Balis. We had ice cream and several nice cakes that were baked in the shop here in the School. There was plenty for all and not a bit to spare either, judging by the way the boys enjoyed the ice cream. Just after we came back from our play Santa Claus trips we had a visit from Mr. Cliff and his family, and they had not been with us long when Superintendent Nelles and his family also called. They all seemed to think that we were having as good a time as a good many others could afford to give their own children, and an even better time than a good many children were having for their Christmas. The boys seemed to think that such was only too true.

All that we hope is that those we tried to cheer had as good a time as we did, for we certainly enjoyed ourselves to the limit.

Govern the lips

As they were palace doors,
The king within. —Edward Arnold.

CHRISTMAS DAY SPORTS

Christmas Day at the State School was a much enjoyable one for all the Cadets. In addition to three big meals (with all due thanks to our generous Chef) the day was spent in various contests beginning with races and jumps and ending with a football game between A & E Companies which was the big attraction of the day.

The events were all closely contested and as a result some new material out of which to build a varsity track team this spring was unearthed.

Abernathy and Hull tied for first place with thirteen points each. Bonner and Torres were next with ten points each to their credit.

The events and winners follow:

50 yard dash. 120 lb. class.

1st. Serrano. A Co. 2nd. Hull. E Co. 3rd. Boyington D Co.

50 yard dash. 135 lb. class.

1st. Torres. A Co. 2nd. Osborne. A Co. 3rd. Hull E Co.

50 yard dash. Open.

1st. Bonner. A Co. 2nd. Houston. A Co. 3rd. Kirtley. E Co.

100 yard dash. 135 lb. class.

1st. Torres. A Co. 2nd. Hull. E Co. 3rd. Beruman A Co.

100 yard dash. Open.

1st. Bonner. A Co. 2nd. Abernathy. A Co. 3rd. Houston. A Co.

Running Broad Jump. 135 lb. class.

1st. Hull. E Co. 2nd. Beruman A Co. 3rd. Serrano. A Co.

Running Broad Jump. Open.

1st. Kirtley E Co. 2nd. Osborne A Co. 3rd. Serrano. A Co.

Hop Step and Jump.

1st. Allen. A Co. 2nd. Maxwell. A Co. 3rd. Kirtley. E Co.

Forward Passing. (For Distance)

1st. Boehlke. A Co. 2nd. Garden. A Co. 3rd. Horn. A Co.

Marathon.

1st. Abernathy. A Co. 2nd. Nortcliffe. D Co.

(All other contestants dropped out before the finish of the race.)

Christmas Day Menu

Chicken Soup	Crackers
Mashed Potatoes	
Rabbit and Chicken Friccasee	
Corn	
Piccalilli	Fresh Celery
Red Apples	
War Bread	Mince Pie

E CO. HOLDS A CO. TO TIE SCORE

Deadly Tackling a Feature of the game

As fitting climax to the boys' festivities a keenly contested gridiron struggle between A and E companies ended in a 6-6 tie. It was the hardest cleanest closest inter-company game ever played. The side line Cadets were furnished with thrills galore.

Time and again the light E Company boys would tear through the heavy line of their opponents or circle the end and down the oval bearer in the embryonic stages of the play with a heavy l. ss.

Many forward passes were attempted but both teams smeared them with regular exactness.

Half time ended with the ball well in A Company's territory with a zero attached to both teams.

Early in the third period the E Company eleven worked down the field until within striking distance, when it was carried over for the first tally of the game. The goal was missed.

A Company received. For the next fifteen minutes the ball saw sawed back and forth across the field. Both teams were forced to punt a great deal. In the exchange of the toe work A Company had the best of the argument and hence gradually worked the ball to E Company's 25 yard line. A forced punt netted them ten more yards. With only three moments left to play E Company attempted a forward pass. The ball was smuggled by A Company's full back who tore down the field 20 yards to a touch down. The goal was missed and the score was tied. The game ended with ball in the possession of E Company in the middle of the field.

Chef Frei refereed the game in his usual excellent manner.

It was decided to play the game over again on the following Saturday with the same line up. An even better game is expected. The teams line up as follows:-

E Company		A Company
Gonzales	L E R	Bonner
Lones	L T R	Abernathy
Aylesworth	L G R	Turner
Wilcox	Gillispie	C
Gillispie	Wilcox	R G L
Reeder		R T L
Ruiz	Hull	R E T
Lyle		Q
Narvaez		R H L
Johnson		L H R
Kirtley		F

—R. H. C.

Junior Department

H. N. Vaughn, Captain

R. Jones, Reporter

The boys in this company are all getting a long fine. One or two new boys have entered the company since the last report.

We had a fine time Christmas. In the morning we had races and ball throwing. The winners in the races are as following:

Hundred yard dash;

Johnnie Budar, first.

Richard Meeks, second.

Bennie Lenning, third.

Fifty yard dash;

Group one, seventy pound class,

Merton Ferris, first.

Paul Bryant, second.

Clarence Broughten, third.

Group two, sixty pound class,

Leonard Gaines, first.

James Michell, second.

Nick Donney, third.

Group three, hundred pound class,

Richard Meeks, first.

Johnnie Budar, second.

Bennie Lenning, third.

Ball Throwing

Johnnie Budar, first; by throwing it 216 ft.

Earnest Martinez, second; by throwing it 201 ft.

Richard Meeks, third; by throwing it 176 ft.

After dinner we had a indoor game. Capt.

Vaughn and Capt. Walling chose up sides.

After nine innings were played Capt. Vaughn's side won by the score of 24 to 8.

After Capt. Walling lost the first game he

thought he would have an equal chance in hand ball. So he chose up with Capt. Vaughn again.

The score was 12-4 in favor of Mr. Walling

in the 4 ining, when Capt. Walling knocked

the cover off the ball and the game stopped. Capt. Walling declares he won.

We did not have our Christmas tree on Christmas Eve, but on Christmas night. We had a Christmas tree and everybody got something when old Santa Claus entered the room.

Mr. Nelles gave several of the boys presents and also gave the winners of the events we had, a prize.

We did not have our cake Christmas but expect it on New Years. We do not care to be selfish, but we wish we had a larger cake than any of the other companies. Not because we would care to eat that much, but for the record it gives our company.

THE SENTINEL

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Hon. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, Governor of the State

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Hon. W. E. McVAY [Chairman]

Hon. BENJ. F. PEARSON

Hon. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES, Superintendent

Friday, December 28, 1917.

DO YOUR WORK WELL.

THE familiar quotation, "A thing worth doing at all is worth doing well" applies not only to the greater and important tasks of our lives, but equally so to the performance of our seemingly trivial duties and everyday activities.

Many of us fail to realize the importance of doing our work as well as it could and as it should be done. We try to get by with as little real effort as possible, not so much through selfish impulses as through carelessness. Every kind of work performed in a slipshod and improper manner is a financial loss to those directly concerned, and in its larger aspect an economic loss to all. If for instance a piece of land to be prepared for a crop requires a certain degree of preparation for best results, a lesser degree of such preparation will invariably produce either lesser results or even a crop failure; in either case a financial and economic loss. A similar analysis will readily prove this to apply to all and every kind of work performed.

To do one's work well should be the particular aim of the young, in preparation, and as a most valuable training for future efficiency. It should be insisted upon by the instructors of the young for their benefit. Speed is far less important. It can be, and generally is acquired easily through continued practice; to do one's work well however, is essential from the beginning.

Thoroughness thus acquired while young will stick, and manifest itself always. Carelessness acquired through lack of application or faulty training will become apparent in many or all of one's later activities.

Your future employer in any line will notice either your thoroughness or your carelessness much sooner than it will take you to get familiar with the job. You may be slow through lack of sufficient practice, but if you are thorough and do your work well, you will make a favorable impression. Carelessness in your work is a bar to efficiency and is seldom tolerated

by an employer. It does not pay him to keep you, and you will be the loser.

It pays to do your work well.

—F. F.

We ought to acquaint ourselves with the beautiful; we ought to contemplate it with rapture, and attempt to raise ourselves up to its height. And in order to gain strength from that, we must keep ourselves thoroughly unselfish—we must not make it our own, but rather seek to communicate it; indeed to make sacrifice of it to those who are dear and precious to us.—Goethe.

The law of the harvest is to reap more than you sow. Sow an act, and you reap a habit; sow a habit, and you reap a character; sow a character, and you reap a destiny.—George Dana Boardman.

Scribbler—"I've a poem here advocating peace

Editor—"I suppose that you honestly and sincerely desire peace."

Scribbler—"Yes, sir."

"Then burn the poem."

The Chinese have this good proverb: "It is better to do a little kindness at home than to go to a great distance in order to burn incense."

What you *are* speaks so loud I cannot hear what you *say*.
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

A thought, good or evil, enacted in time a habit, so runs life's law; what you live in your thought world that sooner or later you will find objectified in your life.—Ralph Waldo Trines

Don't whine about your lack of opportunity. There are opportunities for everyone who is able to convince the world by his industry that he is worthy of success.—Abraham Lincoln.

Personality is the sum total of what a man really is. It is the result of the development of the positive, strong faculties and qualities of body, intellect, will.

Learn to be pleased with everything; with wealth, so far as it makes us beneficial to others; with poverty, for not having much to care for; and with obscurity, for not being envied.—Plutarch.

He who can at all times sacrifice pleasure to duty approaches sublimity.—Johann Caspar Lavater.

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THE SENTINEL

WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

WHITTIER, CALIFORNIA

Vol. IX

New Series No. 12

FRIDAY, JANUARY 11, 1918

\$1 per year, 2c. per copy



JUNIOR DEPARTMENT VIEWS

Top, Basketry Weaving, and Other Manual Work, and the Class at work. Center, Dining-room with Corner of Kitchen, Lower-Center, Play-room and School-room.
Bottom, Baseball Team and Play-ground Scene.

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

"Let there be no misunderstanding. Our present and immediate task is to win the war and nothing shall turn us aside from it until it is accomplished. Every power and resource we possess, whether of men, or money or of material, is being devoted, and will continue to be devoted to that purpose until it is achieved.

"We shall regard the war as won only when the German people say to us through properly accredited representatives, that they are ready to agree to a settlement based upon justice and the reparation of the wrongs their rulers have done.

"When this intolerable Thing, this German power, is indeed defeated, and the time comes when we can discuss peace—when the German people have spokesmen whose word we can believe, and when the spokesmen are ready in the name of their people to accept the common judgement of the nations as to what shall henceforth be the basis of law and of covenant for the life of the world—we shall be willing and glad to pay the full price, and pay it ungrudgingly. We know what that price will be. It will be full, impartial justice—justice done at every point and to every nation that the final settlement must affect; our enemies as well as our friends."

DEPARTMENT NOTES

Boys' Dining-room

Mr. Smith, Instructor.

Louis Wolfen, Reporter

The Dining Room detail is still the hard working detail, that has always been trying to satisfy the boys' appetites.

There are ten boys in this detail now, Barlo, Fee, Burman, Lett, Williams, Del La Rosa Martinez, Venerable, Strawn. and the reporter, William Hull and Avelino have gone out of the detail and we wish them good luck.

The Dining Room and Kitchen boys had a game of hard ball with Co. A and they beat us by the score 8 to 9 in Co. A's favor.

The Dining Room has made a very good record considering that all the boys now in the detail, came since the last report. Venable, Williams and Strawn are the newest boys in the detail. All three, of these are doing good work out in the pantry. The boys in the dining room choose up every afternoon and have a little game of ball.

Tailor-shop

Mrs. E. J. North, Instructress

Hubert Haenel, Reporter

We have four new boys in the shop now, with one of the main boys out in parole, leaving Francis Bruce taking his place on the stock.

We had a quite a time with the second hand olive drab uniforms, taking them all down from the shelves, repairing, cleaning, and pressing them.

Sending out the new round of khaki trousers was a success.

The new khaki that we have now is not like we had before, the color being a light green making for the battalion as a whole a very nice looking every day uniform. The shirts that were cut of the same material are not done yet. As they require more work we were unable to put them both out at the same time.

As the report in the Sentinel has said before and is about to repeat again, the mending that comes to the Tailor-Shop of the oldest round of khaki looks as though it was used for targets by the Germans, and is not very easy to mend.

Starting in the morning of Wednesday we usually get done that day or the next morning.

We have no steady boy on the cleaning of the suits, usually brought in by the officers, but they are always done satisfactorily. We never receive a complaint from any who bring their suits in to be cleaned, pressed or repaired.

Don't forget where you read it.

Shoe-shop

Mr. Hoogerzeil, Instructor

Clarence Evans, Reporter

Mr. Hoogerzeil and the reporter can turn out twelve pairs of shoes a day going at full speed. Pedro Lopez sits there and put on half soles and heels. He doesn't say anything when fifty or sixty shoes are held up in front of him. He only hums sweet tunes to himself.

Of course every-body has some trouble.

The reporter finds his knife covered with glue and asked who did it. Every-body says, "we don't know". Lots of boys come in to change shoes and criticise if their shoes don't suit them. If they had the shoes to make they would be less likely to criticise.

We have William Avelino with us again.

Vegetable Garden

Mr. Pratt, Instructor

Andrew Malone, Reporter

The appearance of the vegetable garden in general is being improved.

We began by cleaning up the place and setting out a few rose bushes. Red geraniums and dusty miller have been set out and a few sweet peas planted.

The weather has been very favorable for gardening. We expect to have plenty of vegetables later.

A small piece of land has been fertilized and plowed under and planted. We have been rigating here and there, and the radishes and turnips are coming up fine. We have set out a few rows of cabbage, cauliflower and Brussel sprouts. We gather four sacks of squash for the kitchen each week, and a can of peppers about every other day.

Hospital

Mr. Guinn, In Charge

Bright Kirtley, Reporter

Things have been running along quietly in the hospital for the last week. As Mr. Guinn is going to have an operation the first of next week, he must get a little rest. We wish him a quick recovery.

Stanley Watson has been very sick the past week but is now much better, and will be up and around by another week.

The long looked for day has come for Carl Featherstone. The cast has been removed and he is now free of its weight. He says he feels as if he was not all there any more.

Altonso Garden is also in the hospital with an injured hip. He doesn't mind staying in bed but is anxious to get back his work, and some place where he can whistle.

Dairy

Mr. P. H. Quinn, Instructor

John Fernandez, Reporter

We surely cannot pass up the opportunity of giving any information regarding our detail. Everything is in fine shape.

In the month of January, we had three cows officially tested. Whittier Ormsby Hortog, one of our promising heifers, presented us with a bull calf on Christmas day. Whittier Ormsby Hortog made 24.17 pounds of butter in seven days, which is exceptionally good record, for a junior three year old. She stands beside Windsor Milk Maid Segis in our herd.

We have now at present fifteen cows, five of which are drying up. We now have in the box stalls two heifers and three cows. White Aggie, one of heavy milkers, is sick with pneumonia. This is the second case she has had, and we are all sorry for her. We hope she will get well again.

Maguire has charge of the box stalls, and he keeps them in fine shape.

The hog pens have improved in cleanliness, and we are glad to say that Bruce Price and Eddie Northcliff have charge of them. In the past month we shipped two hogs to Imperial Valley.

Eddie Gilbert has been transferred from the Junior Department, and he is now residing with us, and doing good work in the Dairy Barn. We all hope that he will make good and stay with the job.

We have recently moved the cows and older heifers to our new corral, and they seem contented with the change. Boyington was given charge of the corral. We thank the Lost Privilege Co. for helping to put the new floor in the old cow shed.

Junior Department

H. N. Vaughn, Instructor

Roy Jones, Reporter

The boys in this company are all doing splendid work. There are 44 boys in the company at the present time.

The painters, carpenters and plumbers are still at work on cottage No. 2, and in a few more weeks it will be ready for another company.

We had a basket-ball game with East Whittier Friday night and we trimmed them up by a score of 23 to 18.

Our old farmer, Philip Hilderbrand is back on the job with his pigs.

Stanley Gilbert is still taking care of the horse, and Charles Powers is taking care of the lawn.

SCHOOL

Miss Oscar, Teacher.

Roy Jones, Reporter.

There are forty-four boys in the company and they are all going to school now.

In Miss Oscar's class there are twenty-four, ten in the morning and fourteen in the afternoon class. Miss Puckett's class has twenty boys, eleven in the morning and nine in the afternoon class.

Mr. Walling Jr. has a class of seven in the morning working on baskets. Those in the basketry class are Budar, Dannie Smith, Bracken, Wyman, Chastagner, Felez and Elgin. They are doing some very fine work. They have finished seven baskets in the short time they have been working, and seven more will soon be finished. When these boys get so that they can go on by themselves, more boys will be enrolled in the basketry class.

During Christmas vacation the school-room in cottage No. 2 was entirely renovated. The walls were re-tinted, and the floor was oiled, the desks were re-varnished and the black-boards were given a new coat of paint. In fact the appearance of the entire room was so completely changed that the occupants hardly recognized their old room when they returned after vacation.

Print-shop

F. L. Tade, Instructor

Forrest Hanson, Reporter

The boys of this detail have been so busy for the last few months that we have not had time to do anything unnecessary.

Willie McDade, Hildreth Robinson and Claude Barrett have gone home.

We have four new boys from the Intermediate Company, Ralph Le Fever, Lewis Lawton, Harrison Randolph and Oscar King.

The boys in the composing room are Roy Yanes, Raymond Bunch, Ralph LeFever, Lewis Lawton, Harrison Randolph, Oscar King and the reporter.

John Stewart has been promoted to the job alley. Wilbert Hadley and Mariano Ruiz are in the pressroom. They are kept busy all the time. Hadley has been home and has had a good time.

We have been working on Bulletin No. 6 for the Research Department the last few weeks, and will have more to do soon.

Everybody is doing his best.

We have been moving things around a little in order to make room for the bindery.

This detail hopes everybody who reads the Sentinel has had a Merry Christmas and that you will all have a Happy New Year.

Laundry

Mr. E. J. North, Instructor

Joe Carr, Reporter

The laundry has been very busy since the last report. We have seven boys in our detail, Louie Forest, James Short, James Davis Remero Madero, Jesse Smith and the reporter. Walter Turner works in the laundry a half a day.

The reporter went home for a three weeks visits and had a very good time.

Madero is still on the washers and the wringer. He also helps with the other work. Forest, Short and the reporter run the mangle. Davis, our star ironer, is still on the job.

Louie Forest did not show up to-day so we do not know whether he will come back or not.

I will give you a sample of what the laundry does per week. We wash and iron the following: 700 towels, 456 pairs sox, 460 napkins, 230 shirts, 230 pair trousers, 230 night shirts, 230 drawers. When you stop to think of the many times these articles have to be handled you will see there is some work to be done in the laundry. For instance a towel, is handled

15 times from the time it comes into the laundry until it reaches the tailor-shop.

We are getting along nicely and are glad to be busy.

Paint-shop

Mr. G. L. Wynn, Instructor

Clarence Doerner, Reporter

Since our last report this detail has been very busy. Our new Instructor is helping us all he can, and we are trying to co-operate with him so we can get the best results. We have primed about 300 sash and 60 doors for Cottage No. 11, also frames for doors and windows.

We have been very busy down at the Junior Department. We have calsumined and painted a large dormitory and school-room which will soon be in use. We have started several living-rooms also and we surely have our hands full at the present time.

The reporter marked off 1 dozen checker boards and has started painting them, although each boy in the shop will have a chance at painting one of them.

We have been doing some priming in the Hospital also. The boys in this detail are getting along fine. John Clark is with us and doing fine work. Edward Logon sino is a good worker. Carl Ehrhart is back with us again and he is trying to do better. Charles Thomson is improving nicely. We have a new recruit and he may make a painter some day. The reporter is as busy as ever. Mr. Wynn always has a work of encouragement for us during the day.

Farm

Mr. E. B. Balis, Supervisor

Thomas Kelly, Reporter

The farm has been very busy lately and has had very few boys to do the work. There are only three or four boys in the extra squad and poor prospects of getting any more. We have found it necessary to irrigate the large walnut orchard, the small citrus orchard and the deciduous fruit trees because of having no rain.

The pickers have started on the large orange orchard and we are expecting a large crop. Mr. Laycocks' teamsters have been busy hauling the dirt away which the L. P. Co. has excavated in front of the barn, and some of them have had the privilege of loading their own wagons.

Kitchen

Mr. Frei. Instructor. Fred Nixon. Reporter.

It has been quite a long time since the kitchen sent a report to the Sentinel.

There have been some changes in the detail. Williams was transferred from the dining-room to the kitchen, Nixon from the potato-room to the range. Osborn is taking a vacation but we all hope he will be back soon. Garcia is cooking for the night watch now.

The hotcake morning has been changed from Wednesday to Thursday morning. It takes about twelve hundred hot cakes to feed the battalion requiring about twenty gallons of hotcake batter.

It takes about four hundred pounds of potatoes to feed the battalion every day except on Saturday and Sunday. These two days it does not take quite so much.

Carpenter-shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor James Gillespie Reporter

This department is just the same as ever; every one always on the job, with the same cheerful smiles. We have some new recruits. They all look to be willing hands. Mulligan is back with us again, we all wish him good luck. He is working on the lathe. Johnson has graduated to a fine cabinet maker. Alex. Shumahan, a new recruit, is doing fine work on a nice little cozy house for the front gate, Mr. Swann is also helping him.

Mr. Simonson, the reliable, is always on the job with his happy "Good Morning".

The Instructor is on the job just the same as ever.

House-keepers

Mrs. Barnard, Instructress Louie Fulton, Reporter

The house-keeping detail has more work since we have been sweeping Company E dormitory. We have washed the windows and have been sweeping the floor.

Mrs. Barnard has a boy from the Intermediate Co. His name is Fred Gentry. Thayer and Fulton are still with us. There were six boys but we lost one. Mrs. Barnard has a boy from the Receiving Co. and one from the Intermediate Co. The boys now in this detail are, Harry Steele, G. ntry, Thayer, Fulton and the reporter. Both of the new boys are doing good work.

Inspection

COMPANY RECORDS

Week ending Sunday, December 16, 1917

COMPANIES	A	C	D	E
COMPANY QUARTERS, 20 points				
Play Room, 5 points				5
Wash Room 5 points				4
Dormitory, 5 points				5
Lockers, 5 points				4
Totals	20	20	20	18
DRILL, 20 points				
Formation, 5 points	5		5	5
Foot Movements,	4		4	4
Manual, 5 points	4		4	4
APPEARANCE, 5 points				
Clothing, 2 1-2 points	2½		2½	2½
Set-up, 2 1-2 points	2½		2½	2½
Totals	18		18	18

DINING ROOM

Honor Tables, 5 points each	2	3		1
Totals	5	5		5
Combined Total for week	43	25	38	41
Totals for month to date.	125	72	124	117

Week ending Sunday, December 23, 1917.

COMPANIES	A	C	D	E
COMPANY QUARTERS, 20 points				
Play-Room, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Wash Room, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Dormitory, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Lockers, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Totals	20	20	20	20
DRILL, 20 points				
Formation, 5 points	4		4	4
Foot Movements 5 points . .	4		4	4
Manual, 5 points	3		3	3
APPEARANCE, 5 points				
Clothing, 2 1-2 points . . .	2	2	2	2
Set-up, 2 1-2 points	2	2	2	2
Totals	15	4	15	15

DINING-ROOM

Honor Tables, 5 points each.	2		1	3
Totals	5		5	5
Combined total for week . .	40	24	40	40
Totals for month up to date.	165	96	164	157

D Company having earned the greatest number of points for November will have the Colors and the privileges that go with them during the month of December.

MAJOR

APPRECIATIVE LETTERS

Captain Connors, Cal. Jan. 8, 1918
Dear Sir:

I am dropping you a few lines to let you know that I am getting a little ahead where ever I go.

I have left Seligman and am now back at — and still doing the same kind of work. It is a little harder here than it was in Seligman, but pays \$71.50 per month and I am right at home.

Mr. West the Chief of Police gave me one of the Schools papers and when I saw that the School had won the football championship I was not surprised, because their clean and clever playing last year with heavier teams proved that with teams of their class that they could hardly be beaten. I also saw the little item about Mr. Connors, visit to Los Angeles when he saw the three different boys.

I think I am a little late about letting you know that I have come back, if you have sent my report card to Seligman but if you have I will have my Father get it so I can send it in to you.

I will close for this time with my best regards to you and all at the School and hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours Truly,
George W. Cox.

Santa Anita, Cal.
Jan. 3, 1918.

Mr. Fred C. Nelles
Superintendent Whittier State School.
My dear Mr. Nelles:

May Mr. Taylor and I again congratulate you upon the success of Whittier's entry in the "Tournament of Roses" parade?

Last year's float was wonderfully clever and suggestive. This year's touched the heart.

I personally, heard one of the Red Cross officials of Pasadena remark, "To me the most appealing thing in the entire parade was the Whittier State School boy's float".

So you see it was not alone by us who feel so near to Whittier that the entry struck responsive heart chords.

May the coming year be one of peace and power to you at Whittier and in your great constructive work of "Preparing to go over The Top" may success be ever with you.

Our heartiest best wishes for each and all throughout the coming year.

Sincerely,
Mrs. W. H. Taylor.

PROGRESSIVE MOTION PICTURE CO.

Los Angeles, Calif.

January 5th, 1918.

Mr. Fred C. Nelles, Supt.
Whittier State School,
Whittier, California.

Dear Mr. Nelles,

We appreciate very much your kind letter of the 28th relative to the production "The Little American" which was furnished you for Xmas entertainment.

If we have been able to help any one during the Holiday Season, that in itself is extremely gratifying to us.

With kindest regards, we remain,

Yours sincerely,

Progressive Motion Picture Company.

Douglas Arizona,

Jan. 1st, 1918.

Mr. F. C. Nelles,

Dear Sir:

I am writing you these few lines so as to let you know that I am still with the School, and am making good. I have three years of service to my credit today and am happy to say that I haven't had a court martial against me. I owe this record to the School of Whittier and the training received from you. I thank you and all the officers for the schooling and good treatment I received. Give my best regards to all the boys and to Mr. Crumm, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Laycock and all others. I thank you for the magazines you sent to me when I was in the Philippines. I send my kindest regards to Mrs. Nelles, and wish everybody a Happy New Year. I'll close my letter here, hoping that everyone is well and contented.

I remain, Private W. J. W.

A SUCCESSFUL REMEMBRANCE

Selected by John Fernandez

I will be careful. I will remember. I will fix my mind on my work. My attention shall not be distracted. My work may depend, does depend, upon my actions; therefore I will play the man, assume responsibility and acquit myself well. I will not hurt anyone. I will not take chances. I will not presume on the right of way. I will help the instructor. I will not magnify my rights or be particular about my dignity. I will serve the cause of humanity and the officers.

—J. M. Hull.

Now hearts are warm though winds blow cold,

So say goodbye to sadness

For Christmas turns life's gray to gold

And fills the world with gladness

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The following letter was received from Johnnie Lacko, addressed to Howard Main.

Johnnie enclosed a list of eight yells used by the Navy team in their football game at San Diego.

To Howard Main:

Please let Mr. Nelles see this here list of yells.

Boy it sure was some game. I was there and came home hoarse and so you see it don't pay for a waiter to go to a football game.

Please tell Mr. Nelles I would like to have a picture of the team and of myself. So good by.

Your friend.

Captain Jacko.

The carp in the fish pond is eating the gold fish. This part of the property is under the care of Capt. Feidler and no one should interfere with it. Had he been consulted the carp would never have been in the pond at all. The gold fish are an attractive feature. It is a shame to have them so unaccessibly destroyed.

Mr. W. S. Kinney, formerly in charge of E company, has sent to the boys and officers, the Seasons' Greetings and best wishes for the New Year.

Time is like a ship that never anchors.

While I am on board, I had better do those things that may profit me at my landing, than practice such things as will cause my commitment when I come ashore.—Fletham.

MY RESOLVE

I first will do the things I must,
And then the things I may,
For both are needful to complete
The circle of the day.

First, watering and weeding come,
Then rest among the flowers;
Achievement while the daylight lasts,
And dream for sunset hours.

First voyaging o'er stormy seas,
And then the harbor light;
The burden carried all the day
Is laid aside at night.

In every life there's room enough
For labor and for play;
So first I'll do the things I must,
And then the things I may.

—M. E. Ford, in the English S. S. Times.

THE TOURNAMENT OF ROSES AND OUR FLOAT

The School was represented at the Tournament of Roses in Pasadena in a creditable and successful manner. Through the hard work of Mr. Swann and the assistance of Mr. Stewart, we were able to use the School's truck on which to build the float. The greens and flowers were collected by Mr. Feidler, who also spent much of his time in helping with the decorating. Mr. Guinn was one of the hardest workers and contributed much to the success of the occasion. Mr. Kemp is also commended for the necessary blacksmith work on the truck, thanks are due Mr. Mahoney for the way he drove, and to Mr. Murphy for the heavy looking on, much credit is due also to all the Officers and boys that assisted in any way with the work. It will always be represented in the prize that was won.

The trip was an early one, arriving in time enough to touch up and arrange things before the time of starting. There were no obstacles after once starting, and the finish was made in triumph.

"Preparing to Go Over the Top" was the theme around which the entry was made. The float represented a parade grounds with the flag-pole and colors, band and marching company. The School's service flag draped the front of the float and the driver's seat was camouflaged into a battery with two guns.

Probably no other float in the entire Tournament received so much hand clapping or cheers as ours. From the start to the finish continuous applause could be heard. Most every one seemed to get the idea and appreciated it.—H.M.

We were awarded third prize in Class G. floats other than civic or commercial, but feel that the entry will probably be remembered long after the prize winners are forgotten.

Fill your heart with blessing
Master life by love,
Turn the world's hard features
Towards the skies above.
Be content to comfort
Someone by the way;
Or to help the burdened,
Just to-day, to-day.
Do not save your sunshine
For to-morrow's sky;
For the souls who need you
Now are passing by.
Live your best this moment,
That's the better way;
Serve the Christ with purpose,
Just to-day, to-day

—I. Mench Chambers.

How To Help Uncle Sam A Double Alphabet

Always	At it.
Buy	Bonds.
Cut	Costs.
Dare	Danger.
Eat	Economically.
Fight	Fairly.
Give	Generously.
Help	Heartily.
Invent	Industries.
Join	Joyfully.
Knit	Komforts.
Learn	Lessons.
Make	Meatless Days.
No	Neglecting.
Obey	Orders.
Preach	Patriotism.
Quit	Quizzing.
Read	Regularly.
Scorn	Slackers.
Teach	Truth.
Unite	Urgently.
Vigorously	Victoriously.
Winning	Workers.
X	Red Cross Worker.
Yeild	Yourself
Zealously to all good works.—S. G. Ayers.	

When The War Will End

Absolute knowledge I have none,
But my aunt's washerwoman's sister's son
Heard a policeman on his beat
Say to a laborer on the street,
That he had a letter just last week,
Written in the finest Greek
From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo
Who said the negroes in Cuba knew
Of a colored man in a Texas town
Who got it straight from a circus clown
That a man in Klondike heard the news
From a gang of South American Jews
About somebody in Borneo
Who heard a man who claimed to know
Of a swell society female fake
Whose mother-in-law will undertake
To prove that her seventh husband's sister's niece
Had stated in a printed piece
That she has a son who has a friend
That knows when the war is going to end
—Epworth Herald.

Customer: "Send up twenty-five cents' worth of boiled ham."

Shopman: "All right, sir. Anything else?"

Customer: "Yes. If my wife isn't at home, tell the boy to put it through the keyhole."

—Wellspring

Our Sweet Tooth

The sugar used for making candy in the United States, according to the best information, is sufficient to meet all the requirement of England under the rationing standard.

If the United State would cut out candy, the sugar saved would more than meet the requirements of France.

If half the sugar used in candy in this country in 1917 could have been saved, it would meet the requirements of Italy for a year.

The money spent for candy in the United States in the past year is nearly double the amount needed to keep Belgium supplied with food for a year.

Of the total sugar consumption of the United States, about one-third goes into various food-stuffs, including confectionery, while the remainder is consumed as sugar. The sugar employed in confectionery is estimated at 150,000 to 500,000 tons per year.

The confectionery business of the country, measured by the value of its product is about two-thirds as large as the butter business, a little less than one-third as large as the wheat flour business; slightly larger than the canning and perserving of fruits; and about two-fifths as large as the bakery business. —Christian Herald

James' Jam

Matilda made a pot of jam.

She put it on the shelf,

I know Mailda put it there!

Isaw her my own self!

James saw her, too—the jam is gone!

I'm mentioning no names,

But I have strong suspicions that

The jam turned into James.

—Elizabeth Gordon in St. Nicholas

An Unusual Pony

Speaking of the early days of San Francisco, a few years after the discovery of gold, Henry Childs Merwin, says, "A popular figure in the streets of San Francisco was a black pony, the property of a constable, that stood most of the day, saddled and bridled, in front of his master's office. The pony's favorite diversion was to have his hoofs blacked and polished, and, whenever a coin was placed between his lips he would carry it to a neighboring bootblack, put first one forefoot and then the other, on the foot-rest, and, after receiving a satisfactory 'shine', would walk gravely back to his usual station.

Even the dumb animals felt that something unusual was expected of them in California.

—World Chronicle.

The new minister was inspecting a Scots farmers' stock, and paused to admire a donkey.

"Fine donkey, that, Mackenzie," said the minister. "What dae ye ca' him?"

"Maxwelton, meenister," was the reply,

"Wherefore that, mon?" cried the visitor.

"Because his brays are bonny," came the answer.—*The Fraternal Aid Union.*

The End of a Meatless Day

I have eaten a bale

Of spinach and kale,

And I've never raised a row.

I have swallowed a can

Of moistend bran

And I feel like a brindle cow.

I am taking a snack

From the old haystack

In the evening shadows gray.

And I'm glad, you bet,

At last to get

To the end of a meatless day.

—Washington Star.

No Trouble

"Do you mean to say that you got everybody in the neighborhood to sign these pledge cards agreeing to conserve food?"

"Yes sir; every single one."

"That's a great record. How do you account for it?"

"Well, it is a boarding-house district."—*Life.*

Mother Goose in War Times

Sing a song of sixpence,

A pocket full of rye;

We're saving of our wheat to send

Across the sea—that's why!

Sing a song of sixpence

Upon a meatless day;

We want the beef to feed our friends

Who fight—across the way!

Sing a song of sixpence—

We dare not waste a crust;

We're all on Hoover's honor list—

It's victory—or bust!

AMBITION TO BE FIRST

If I were a cobbler, I'd make it my pride,
The best of all cobblers to be;

If I were a tinker, no tinker beside
Should mend an old kettle like me.

But whether a tinker, or whether a lord,
Whatever my station may be,

Determined to play second fiddle to none,
I'll climb to the top of the tree;

Let who will be second, the first

I'm determined to be.

—Thayer's "The Way To Succeed."

THE SENTINEL

PUBLISHED BI-WEEKLY BY
WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL, WHITTIER, CAL.

Entered as second-class matter August 11, 1913, at the Post Office of Whittier
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Hon. WILLIAM D. STEPHENS, Governor of the State

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Hon. W. E. McVAY, Chairman

Hon. BENJ. F. PEARSON

Hon. PRESCOTT F. COGSWELL

FRED. C. NELLES, Superintendent

Friday, January 11, 1918.

SHOULD WE SWEAR?

THE good or evil we do in our daily lives goes on producing more good or evil. A stone dropped into a pond of water starts ripples that end, we know not where. So every act or word has its effect upon human life. Swearing produces only evil and gains you nothing. It injures you in every way.

It injures you in business and daily life for many who do not swear avoid those who do.

It injures you in character for it sets free all the evil within you and encourages anger, revenge, and kindred passions. When you curb your tongue you curb the evil within you.

It fouls the mind as well as the mouth. Soon your daily talk becomes a muddy stream, as it were, and you can not speak without using evil words.

It injures your appearance. When one swears, hard, bitter, and oft cruel lines come into the face and these lines in time become a permanent part of your features.

Swearing also breaks moral restraint, not only in the individual, but in all around him. First we tolerate and pardon, then we become indifferent, and lastly, some of us begin to do likewise. The steps are gradual and insidious, but sure.

Even the atheist should not swear, for he is using words that to him mean nothing, therefore they can have no force. He makes himself absurd by using them. If they mean anything to him he is not an atheist; if they don't he is foolish to use meaningless words. Besides, he should respect his fellow man who honors the name of his God.

All must recognize that there is a Power greater than any of us. It brings us into the world and takes us out of it. Death is sure and certain! Is it wise to give no thought to what is beyond? Will you be proud to feel when death comes that all your life you have used God's Holy name in a common and evil manner and to express low and evil thoughts?

Not only that, but think of all those you have caused to swear also.

To be heard, a word must be placed in a mind cell. All who hear you swear have those oaths planted in their minds ready to spring forth again as habit or passion rouses them, and thus evil is passed from man to man and generation to generation. Be among those who refuse to pass on this heritage!

Swearing is mainly a habit. You swear because you have heard others swear so much it has become part of your daily life,—it has become a habit with you. Bad habits means slavery and slavery is weakness. Be strong! Rise above bad habits. Be clean!

The mouth is the gateway of the mind; the mind is your golden city; your soul is ruler there, and your words are the children of your soul. Will they come forth as toads, snakes or vile things; as microbes of disease? Or will they come forth clean, and strong, as gifts of jewels to your fellow man? Will you be careless, thoughtless, or weak, or will you be strong? The choice is yours. Be master of your tongue!

—H. B. G.

1918—STOP, LOOK AND LISTEN—1918

THE bell are ringing and the whistles blowing, for the New Year 1918 is here and should it not awaken us to a just sense of our responsibilities for the next twelve months.

This old world is full of trouble, and calls to us for strong, determined, unselfish new resolutions. Let's take the old barrel full of can'ts, don'ts and won'ts and roll it down the hill of past failures and take a brand new barrel and fill it with vigor, truth, ambition and kindness and push it up the hill of future success. Let us take the beautiful star that shines from the top of the Chapel as a guide and symbol of righteousness for this year, and every time we feel ourselves slipping backwards let's grab for the star and steady ourselves for the task that is ours, and the whole problem is conquered by always trying to do our very best.

Dare to do right,

Dare to be true,

Dare to do something no others can do.

Do it so manly, so truly, so well,

That others will hasten the story to tell.

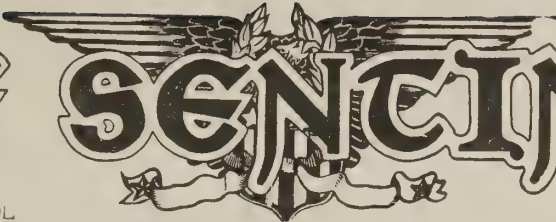
—C. B. C.

Begin now and seek wisdom in the beauty of virtue and live in its light, rejoicing in it; so in this world shall you live in the foregleam of the world to come.—Heart of Man: George Edward Woodberry.

"While some folks are 'thinking it over,' the others are merely on their way."—Ex.

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THE SENTRY



WHITTIER STATE SCHOOL

WHITTIER CALIFORNIA

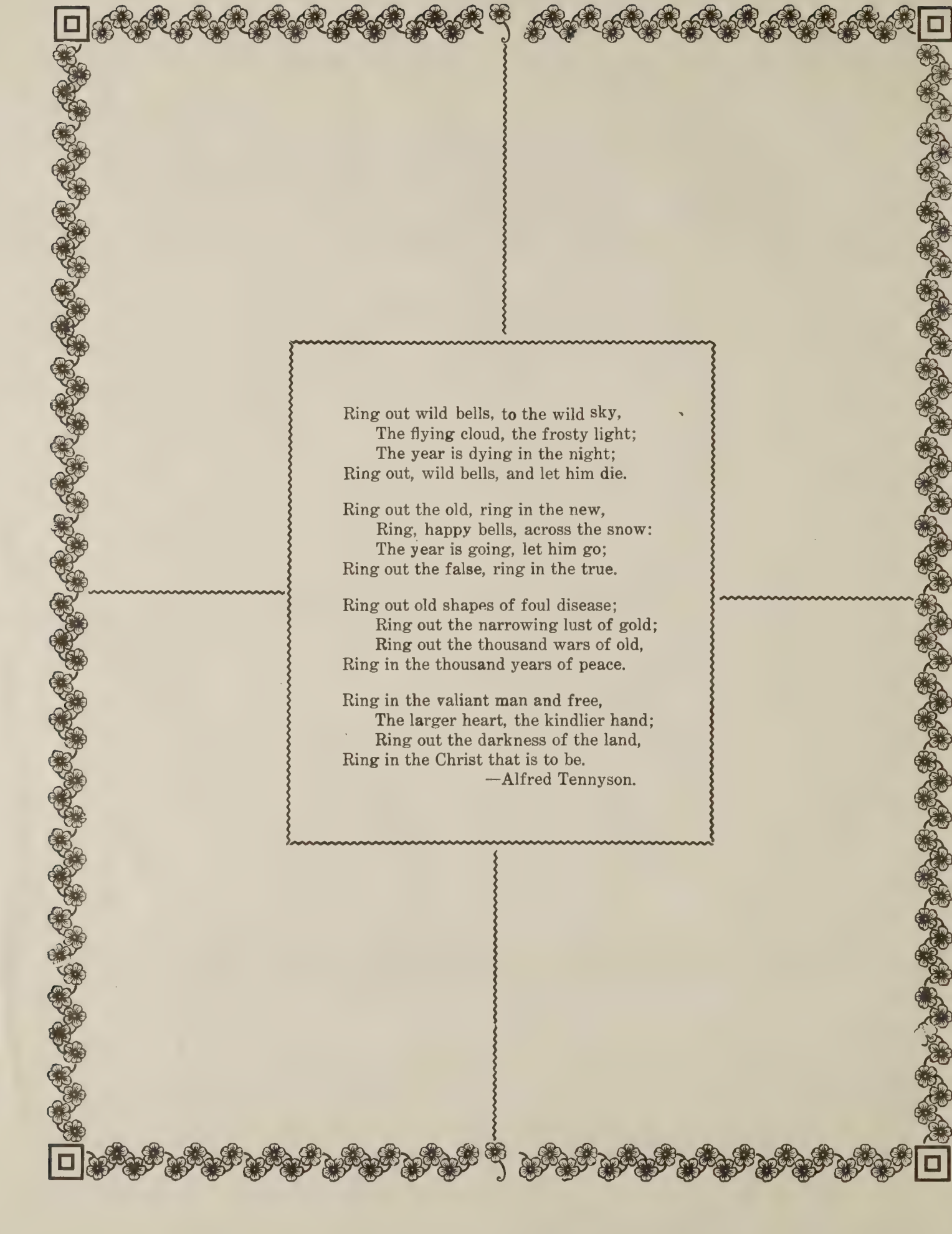
Vol. IX New Series No. 13

FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1918

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I am not bound to win, but
I am bound to be true. I
am not bound to succeed
but I am bound to live up to
what light I have. I must
stand with anybody that
stands right and part with
him when he goes wrong.

—Abraham Lincoln.



Ring out wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Alfred Tennyson.

DEPARTMENT NOTES

Junior Department

H. N. Vaughn, Instructor

Roy Jones, Reporter

The boys in this company are getting much interested in basketball lately. We had a basketball game Jan. 9 with East Whittier on their grounds and we won by the score of 23 to 16. Then we had another game with Bailey Street School on their grounds and they won by the score of 32 to 28.

The boys in the basketball team are practicing very hard. Mr. Walling Jr. is coaching them in such a way that they expect to walk all over Bailey Street School the next time they play them.

The painters are still working on cottage No. 2 and their work is progressing very well.

The plumbers are keeping some of the boys busy digging ditches for water pipes.

Every Scout to Boost America! Our troop is doing our bit along with the other troops. The government has called on the boy scouts to distribute pamphlets containing the facts of the war. The first we are to distribute is the President's Flag Day Speech. Each boy in our troops has been assigned a territory and at different times we will have literature to distribute for the government.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The classes are all doing good work in school. In Miss Oscar's afternoon class a special interest and improvement in reading has been shown.

One of the boys, Frank Karason has absent from school for the past week. He has been in the hospital.

The boys in the basketry class are doing splendid work. We have been given our first order for six baskets. The baskets are to be used in the new cottages.

Dairy

Mr. P. H. Quinn, Instructor

John Fernandez, Reporter

It is pleasant to note in going to and from our work in the dairy, our scientifically clean dairy and well painted barn. The walls were recently painted anew, by the painting detail, a

war chocolate brown color, which adds new interest to our barn. We wish to say that James McGuire is in charge of the barn.

Then from the barn we step into the calf and heifer corrals. You will be surprised how clean it looks in these corrals.

Whittier Pontiac Netherland 3rd, one of our heifers, has just freshened with a bull calf as a present. Lady Muttertrue of Lucerne, will freshen this week, and we expect considerable return from her.

The box stalls are in Eddie Gilbert's charge. He keeps them in extremely good order, and we all hope he keeps it up.

Leslie Boyington has raked the bigger bricks from the north side of the new corral, which improves the surface of the ground, which formerly was a great annoyance to the herd.

The Creamery walls are being plastered by one of Mr. Stewart's men, with Vincent Garcia acting as helper. The steam and hot water pipes against the walls had a bad effect on the plastering, which made it necessary to tear down the old plastering, and replace it with new.

Cecil Darling is getting accustomed to the creamery work, and after a while he will be able to master it.

Carpenter-shop

Mr. Armstrong, Instructor

Louis Foord Reporter

The work in the Carpenter-shop is coming on nicely. Alex Schumachin and Leonard Johnson are working on a hat and coat cabinet for D Company. Tom Mulligan is turning some handles on the lathe and getting ready to turn some napkin holders. James Gillespie has just finished repairing some stools for the Print-shop. David Baker, our new recruit is mending chairs.

Mr. Swann is making a shelter on old C Company grounds.

The reporter has just finished making a food box for B Company and is now making a cabinet for the Print-shop. Last week Alex Schumachin helped Mr. Armstrong put a new top onto one for the tables in the officers' dining room.

Mr. Armstrong is always happy and always cheerful in helping the boy out.

Kitchen

Mr. Frei, Instructor.

Fred Nixon, Reporter.

We are all enjoying the corn bread which we have every day and the war bread which we have on Wednesday. Tuesday is observed as meatless day but the fish and oysters make a very good substitute. About 15 rabbits were brought up from the poultry department for the officers' dining-room. They enjoyed them very much.

Hospital

Mr. Guinn, In Charge

Bright Kirtley, Reporter

The Hospital has been a busy place lately and everyone is getting along nicely. Fred Zucca is improving rapidly. We have Frank Valputic with us for a few days but he has returned to his company. We still have our old friend Alfonso Garden with us. He is looking forward to the day when the weight on his leg will be removed.

Stanley Watson has almost recovered from pneumonia and will go to his company Saturday.

Mr. Gwinn has had an operation for appendicitis and is getting along very well. While Mr. Gwinn is sick, Mr. Chamberlain will have charge of the hospital.

Carl Featherstone has had the cast removed from his hip and is now attending school all day.

Vegetable Garden

Mr. Pratt, Instructor

Andrew Malone, Reporter

The weather has been very favorable and the garden is looking fine.

We have finished a hot bed 12 feet wide and 18 feet long which is ready for planting. The reporter has just finished 12 little hot boxes all different sizes.

We have put out the second planting of the following vegetables;—carrots, swiss chard, lettuce, celery, beets and radishes. We also planted one acre of peas and a few potatoes.

Mr. Pratt sure likes to see us grub Bermuda grass.

Paint-shop

Mr. G. L. Wynn, Instructor Clarence Doerner, Reporter

This detail has been doing some good work at the Junior Department.

Since the last report we have lost two boys, Carl Erhardt has gone out on parole and we all wish him the best of luck. Boling, another boy, has been transferred to the Receiving Co., but we have new member with us. It is our former instructor in gardening, Mr. Hill.

Shoe-shop

Mr. Hoogerzeil, Instructor Clarence Evans, Reporter

The instructor and reporter have made an improvement on the rate for new shoes since the last report. We make four pair of shoes each morning and that amounts to twenty-four pairs a week. We generally make sixteen pairs in four mornings for we don't need any more than that number.

Not every one of us can go to war or give money to help feed the soldiers; but each one of us can help in some way or another. We can be more careful of our shoes and make them last longer and not mind when they are patched, for we are in that way conserving the leather so our soldiers who have given up so much can have proper shoes to wear.

The following article is of interest along this line:

The problem of keeping the army well shod is no small problem. Both here and abroad various schemes to provide foot comfort for our soldiers have been tried out, but none of these have completely met the need. In the equipment of the National Guard of Massachusetts, there is a wheeled shoe-repair shop which in its way seems to be absolutely perfect. Scientific American describes the machine: "The outfit consists of a large motor truck, with trailer. The machinery is operated from the motor of the truck, while the lights are run by storage battery. The machines have a capacity for resoling four hundred pairs of shoes per day, and storage space is provided for all the materials necessary, as well as for fifteen hundred pairs of shoes. The outfit is thoroughly equipped with duplicate parts to prevent delay from breakdown, of the shoe machinery, of the truck and its engine, and of the electrical installation. It is realized that the greatest need for repairing the shoes of an army comes after the unit to which the shop is attached

has completed a march. In order that it may be immediately available at that time, sleeping accommodations have been provided in the trailer, so that the men who operate the machines may sleep while the army is marching, and be ready to put the footgear in order during the night, while the army is sleeping."

House-keepers

Mrs. Barnard, Instructress Louie Fulton, Reporter

Since the last report we have cleaned the Offices in the hospital and have given the mats a good scrubbing. After the rain we have had a good clean up, and we are busy all day. All the boys have been working to keep things clean.

Tailor-shop

Mrs. E. J. North, Instructress Hubert Haenel, Reporter

The tailor-shop has four new boys making it pretty hard on Mrs. North with so few boys that have been there over six months. The new boys are doing their work well, and we hope that before long they too will be making citizen's clothing.

We have cut out and have ready to make ten bake-shop trousers, twenty paint-shop overalls two waiters jackets.

The new khaki trousers that were given out two weeks ago proved that they would shrink more than we were expecting them to after washing. Some were too small around the waist. Most all were too short. In this unfortunate case we were compelled to rip out all the cuffs of the trousers and the darts at the waists to lengthen them. But after next washing they will come thru all right,—that is we hope so.

The new winter blue caps are delayed on account of not being able to get hold of the same blue cloth that we had before.

Blacksmith - shop

Mr. James Kemp, Instructor Elmo Wilcox, Reporter.

We are now making new wheels for the teamster's wagon. Mr. Kemp is going to make a new tractor out of his old machine. The reporter has fixed the plow and is now working on the disk.

We have a new boy in our detail. His name is William Hull. He is helping the reporter repair the disk.

Officer's Dining-room

Mrs. Boyer, Instructress Arthur Lyle, Reporter

At the present time there are ten boys in the Officer's Pantry detail; two new recruits added lately, Leland Alleman and Manuel Rosebloth.

The boys are working together so nicely that we think there must have been some New Year's resolutions made.

The tables in the dining-room have been arranged so as to make it much more convenient for the waiters. We all enter the dining-room thru the east door and pass out thru the west door.

Mrs. Boyer gave the boys a treat of ice cream and cake last Saturday evening and you may be sure the boys appreciated and enjoyed it. There was impromptu speech making, toasting and story telling. The speech that made the hit of the evening was given by Frank Keyser which was as follows "Ladies and gentlemen, I am a man of a few words. My speech is ended. Thank you for your kind attention!"

Mr. Chamberlain happened along and joined in the fun and read some interesting poetry about the World War.

Bake-shop

Mr. Geo. Bessler, Instructor Edward Reeder, Reporter

The Bake-shop has been running along nicely with Joe Cerrelli, Dan Mattos, Frank Keyser and the reporter.

We have been busy making corn-bread and war-biscuits. We make about four hundred biscuits and about sixty large pans of corn-bread each week. We also make about eighty pies and about one thousand loaves of bread each week.

Mr. Bessler is patiently waiting for his new oven and he expects to get it in a couple of months. The Superintendent says the only thing keeping it back is a place to put it.

Flower Garden

Mr. Fiedler, Instructor Clarence Lones, Reporter

This is between seasons for flowers but the detail finds plenty of work to do. Pete Harder has been trimming the pepper and palm trees. We have been sifting dirt and getting some flower beds ready for seeds.

We have finished taking up the stakes from the chrysanthemums and trimming the plants so they will be in good shape for next fall.

Inspection

Week ending Sunday, January 13, 1918

COMPANIES	A	C	D	E
COMPANY QUARTERS, 20 points.				
Play Room, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Wash Room, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Dormitory, 5 points	5	5	5	4
Lockers, 5 points	5	5	5	5
Totals	20	20	20	19
DRILL, 20 points				
Formation, 5 points	5		5	5
Foot Movements,	5		4	4
Manual, 5 points	4		4	4
APPEARANCE, 5 points				
Clothing, 2 1-2 points	2½	2½	2	2
Set-up, 2 1-2 points	2½	2½	2	2
Totals	19	5	17	17
DINING ROOM				
Honor Tables, 5 points each	2		3	
Totals	5		10	
Combined Total for week	44	25	47	36
Totals for month to date.	85	50	86	75

Week ending Sunday, January 20, 1918

COMPANIES	A	C	D	E
COMPANY QUARTERS, 20 points				
Play-Room, 5 points	4	5	4	3
Wash Room, 5 points	5	5	5	4
Dormitory, 5 points	3	3	3	3
Lockers, 5 points	4	4	4	4
Totals	16	17	16	14
DRILL, 20 points				
Formation, 5 points				
Foot Movements 5 points.				
Manual, 5 points				
APPEARANCE, 5 points				
Clothing, 2 1-2 points ...	2	2	2	2
Set-up, 2 1-2 points	2	2	2	2
Totals	4	4	4	4
DINING-ROOM				
Honor Tables, 5 points each.	2		2	3
Totals	5		10	5
Combined total for week ...	25	21	30	23
Totals for month up to date.	110	71	116	98

D Company having earned the greatest number of points for November will have the Colors and the privileges that go with them during the month of December.

MAJOR

Soldier or Slaker?

"Everybody in America is a soldier or a slacker," said a public man in an address in a great city. Every one who is working at his trade, his farm or in his home to help America win is a soldier. Every man, woman or child who is "lying down" on his or her job is a slacker and a menace.

The marines they call "Soldiers of the Sea" The army of boys who have been farming this summer are "Soldiers of the Soil." Every one according to Paul, who takes his part in suffering hardship is "a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

"Character is not a birthright but a struggle a fight, an education, a victory," said Bishop Woodcock to the officers in training at Plattsburg. And he added, "It requires as much courage to keep physically fit for one's country as to fight for one's country."

The fellow who does not "fight the good fight" is as much of a slacker as a man who dodges the draft or deserts in the face of the enemy. The fight for character is on in the army camps, the trenches and in the schoolrooms, in the office and on the farms. The fellow who does no fight for character is a slacker and a traitor to his country. Never did a country need this kind a fighter more than your country does now. Are you a soldier or a slacker?

—Wellspring

Some Bird

"Now, children" said the new teacher, "for your lesson this morning I want each one of you to write a little composition about something you have at home. You may choose anything you please."

Little James went busily to work and at the end of the hour handed in his result with an air of proud satisfaction:

A chicken is a very large bird. It can't fly because it has so many feathers. It has three toes pointing to the east and one to the west. It has a point on its face which it eats with.

—Country Gentleman.

The lady of the house, engaging a new cook, expressed the wish that if Fido came into the kitchen he should be kindly treated there.

"O, yes, ma'am," replied the cook, "I'll be good to him indeed, I always believes in making friends with dogs—they save so much dish-washing!"

Now, my dear," his mother said, "I told you not to fight, but you have disobeyed me and now you have lost two of your teeth."

"O no, I didn't lose them, mother," he answered, cheerfully. "I got them both in my pocket."

The teacher asked the class to write down eleven Antarctic animals. Jimmy Jones quickly wrote down his answer and took up his slate to the teacher's desk.

This was what she read: "Six seals, four polar bears, and one walrus."

Here's to the chance to prove that men,

Still set their dreams beyond the grave.

Here's to the chance to prove again,

The flag still waves above the brave.

—Grantland Rice.

San Diego, California claims the honor of being the first city to use aeroplanes in fighting fire. The San Diego fire department now boasts two one-hundred-horse-power aeroplanes well supplied with chemical fire extinguishers.

Our dogs are going to war. Uncle Sam has said so. One thousand of them will be sent to France to receive proper training for work at the front, where their brothers have been winning well-deserved honor for more than three years.—The Wellspring.

The ten-million dollar Elephant Butte Dam on the Rio Grande above El Paso, Texas is the largest irrigating reservoir in the world. According to one estimate, the water stored there would be sufficient "to fill a standpipe eleven feet in diameter reaching to the moon or to cover the State of Massachusetts six inches deep." It is expected to irrigate above three hundred square miles and store up three or four years' supply of water to be used in case of drought.—Wellspring.

The geography lesson was about to begin, and the subject of it was France.

"Now in this present terrible war, who is our principal ally?"

"France," came the answer from a chorus of voices.

"Quite right," said the teacher, beaming.

"Now can any of you give me name of a town in France?"

A small boy at the back of the class almost fell over in his eagerness to tell. "Somewhere," he said breathlessly—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul

As the swift seasons roll!

Leave thy low vaulted past!

Let each new temple nobler than last

Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,

Till thou at last art free,

Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea.—Oliver Wendell Holmes

NOTES AND COMMENTS

The Home Cottage has fallen heir to a piano. While the piano has seen better days it is hoped that it can be repaired so that much pleasure may be deprived from its use. Already there are plans for musical evenings with an orchestra and glee club to be developed, and it is hoped that the musical talent among the officers may find expression at the Home Cottage.

There are sounds of music other than the piano around the Home Cottage fireside. The knitting needles are clicking merrily with thoughts for the soldiers in the trenches. Four pairs of wristlets are finished and two sweaters are in progress so that soon we shall have quite a bundle for the local Red Cross.

C Company is not to be outdone by the Home Cottage boys, but they are "purling" also, that our soldiers may have the comforts they need. If there are not knitting needles enough, the ingenious boy finds some wire at the barn that answers the purpose.

Many of our best players in the band have gone out on parole so that the band is in a rather depleted condition just at present. But it is soon to be reorganized and improved. Forty new boys signified their desire to enter the band, and we are sure that some wonderful talent among that number will be discovered.

Mrs. Zahradnik is teaching in L. P. Company and the Receiving Company at present.

There is an excellent piece of grading being done down near the barn by the L. P. Company under the Mr. Wilding's able direction. It will be a great improvement.

The workmen at No. 11 are rushing things so that the building may be enclosed before the rains come. The inside work on No. 12 has been postponed on this account.

In connection with Clark Aylesworth's going home we note the following item in the Whittier News.

To San Francisco—

Clark Aylesworth, a resident of this city for several years, left this morning for San Francisco.

FOOD AND THE WAR

The Superintendent mentioned not long ago that there might be a possibility, if the war continued that everyone would be put on a ration within a few months.

I have been thinking that perhaps we should plant more vegetables than we are now doing, and have a surplus rather than not enough, for the surplus can be used for stock food.

We now have meatless and wheatless and porkless days, and with the Allies,—France, England and Italy all calling for commodities of all kinds from us it is hard to predict what might happen.

It is predicted that the Government will take forty or fifty per cent of all our canned goods. The one solution to this problem it seems to me is home grown products with plenty of beets, carrots, cabbage, celery, cauliflower, turnips, onions, peas, spinach, and swiss chard for greens and endives and lettuce for salad.

With the spring and summer crops, such as sweet corn, cucumbers, tomatoes, egg-plant, squash, melons, potatoes etc., we should not need to go hungry even if we are patriotic enough to send other produce across the ocean to help win the war. We should feel thankful that we are not called upon to go ourselves.

How fortunate we are here in Sunny California! While in other places they are shivering in the cold with scarcely fuel enough to keep warm, we have the sunshine. Let us all be thankful and do our bit. —F. F. P.

They were discussing that joke about getting down off an elephant.

"How do you get down?" asked the joke smith for the fourth time.

"You climb down."

"Wrong!"

"You grease his sides and slide down."

"Wrong!!"

"You take a ladder and get down."

"Wrong!!!"

"Well you take the trunk line down,"

"No, not quite. You don't get down off an elephant; you get it off a goose." —Indianapolis News.

Some have much, and some have more,

Some are rich, and some are poor;

Some have little, some have less,

Some have not a cent to bless

Their empty pockets, yet possess

True riches in true happiness.

—John Oxenham.

EXCHANGES

By Robert Voigt

"The Samochi" from Santa Monica High School, is a very neat and newsy paper. It always holds its place with other papers of its class.

The December 15th. issue of "The Boys Banner" is noticeable for its clean type-setting. We are glad to have such a paper on our exchange list.

"Ye Chronicle," of the Pomona High School, is always a welcome visitor to our exchange list. It shows the school spirit in all articles.

The issue of January 11th. of "The Industrial School Times" has one of the best cover designs that has come to us. The press-work throughout the entire book is very good.

The "Ohio Penitentiary News," shows that much careful work and thought is given to it. It is always a welcome visitor on our exchange list.

Avalon, Catalina Island, Cal., puts out a very neat and attractive paper, "The Islander." We all like to read that paper as it reminds us of the things we enjoyed while we were over there. We like your paper and ask you to come again.

THANK YOU

We always welcome the Sentinel, Whittier, Calif., Clean, up-to-date printing is always to be found there.

—Industrial School Times, Kearny, Nebraska.

The two semi-monthly issues of The Sentinel, printed at the Whittier State School, Whittier, California, which reached our exchange desk, is a repetition of the high grade of printing that has always been turned out there. Mr. Tade's editorials are exceptionally good.

—The Onward, Verona, N. J.

He is happiest who has power

To gather wisdom from every flower

And wake his heart in every hour

To pleasant gratitude.

—William Wordsworth.

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FRED. C. NELLES, Superintendent

Friday, January 25, 1918.

SIMPLIFIED SPELLING

ALTHO there has been more or less agitation, for several years, advocating simplified spelling, the matter took no definite form until, Theodore Roosevelt, while president outlined a number of words in which silent letters could be omitted making the spelling simpler and the words shorter, but still retaining their original meaning.

At first there was a good deal of satire and ridicule aimed at Roosevelt's suggestion; and even tho it was not recognized by authorities, many people adopted his suggestion by using some of the conservative changes. The number of words have increased year after year. It seemed somewhat difficult for many people to become accustomed to the appearance of the shortened words; but gradually they have come to realize that the change is an improvement, and the simplified spelling is used quite extensively, at this time.

Among the numerous journals that are using the simplified spelling, is the Literary Digest. This periodical, tho not using all of the shortened forms, recognizes the principle, by using t for ed in expressing the past tense of words that naturally have the t sound, i.e. shipt, purchast, wrapt, etc. As can be easily seen, this change in spelling is reasonable.

Recently the Superintendent of Montana Public Schools, officially sanctioned the use of a number of words spelled as follows: alfabet, altho, anemic, catalog, coquet, diafram, dialog, fantom, fulfil, furlo, enuf, mama, paragraf, prolog, program, quartet, rime, stedfast, sulfur, telephone, telegraf, tho, thoro, thru, thot and brot. This is a step in the right direction. We can look forward to the time, not far distant, when many other states will follow in the footsteps of that progressive State.

Many good reasons can be set forth, showing the advantages of the national adoption of simplified spelling. In business institutions, where efficiency standards prevail, it means much that

more speed can be obtained by the typist. Aside from the fact that these "dead letters" lengthen a word, they often make very difficult combinations to execute on the typewriter. To the many people, who immigrate to our country and attempt to learn our language, it will be a boon indeed. To the children, beginning the study of our language in school, it will bring relief. Most important of all, it has come to stay, and it is only a matter of a few years when it will be used thruout the country.

—D. W. COHN.

MY OWN WORK

Let me do but my own work from day to day

In field or forest, at the desk or loom;

In roaring marketplace or tranquil room;

Let me but find it in my heart to say,

When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,

"This is my work; my blessings not my doom,

Of all who live, I am the only one by whom

The work can best be done in the right way."

Then shall I see it not too great or small,

To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;

Then shall I cheerfully greet the laboring hours,

And cheerfully turn, when the long shadows fall

At eventide, to play and love and rest

Because I know for me my work is best.

—Henry Van Dyke.

To be content with small means—to seek elegance rather than luxury, and refinement rather than fashion. To be worthy not respectable and wealthy, not rich. To study hard, think quietly, talk gently, act frankly. To listen to stars and birds, to babes and sages with open heart—to bear all cheerfully, do all bravely,—await occasions, hurry never—in a word, to let the spiritual, unhidden and unconscious come up through the common. This is to be my symphony.—William Henry Channing.

There are two ways of being happy—we may either diminish our wants or augment our means—either will do, the result is the same; and it is for each man to decide for himself, and do that which happens to be easiest.

If you are idle, or sick, or poor, however hard it may be to diminish your wants, it will be harder to augment your means.

If you are active or prosperous or young or in good health, it may be easier to augment your means than to diminish your wants.

But if you are wise you will do both at the same time, young or old, rich or poor, sick or well; and if you are very wise you will do both in such a way as to augment the general happiness fo society.—Benjamin Franklin.

MUSIC AS A FACTOR IN CULTURE

True culture is knowledge absorbed and transmitted by meditation into character. It involves a maturing taste, intellect and nature, which comes only with time, tranquillity and reposeful associations of the best sort. The more one cares for culture, the less he professes it; the more one comes into possession of it, the less conscious does his pursuit of it become.

Music ministers to this life of culture in three ways. First in so far as it becomes a part of the public education in its great civilizing agency. As a democratic people we need some ever present, ever welcome influence that shall subdue and harmonize the free and ceaseless conflict of opinions. It is the mission of music to soften and remove the asperities of men. Its salutary, civilizing effect is evident in the life of our public schools. By the instruction in vocal music which they are receiving, they are being helped to rhythmical instinct or order and measure in all movement and there is a joyous blending of each happy life in other lives. In a city like our own, the general public may breathe in with common breath of life a valuable unconscious culture, a refining influence from the musical concerts in our music halls and in the open air concerts in the park.

Secondly, music as a factor in culture is seen in its effect upon the ideals of men. Not only is music the art which forms the best language for the expression of the ideal but that which most readily turns the mind to seek for higher ideals. It unconsciously links a man to plains of thought and emotion far above those of which he is ordinarily capable. In some way good music brings out the very best that is in a man. Can one rise from communings with the good spirits of the tone world and go out without new peace, new faith, new hope, new ideals?

Music is one of the greatest spiritual influences upon the human character. The more prosaic and sordid a man's daily life and occupation, the more he needs outlooks and leadings to a higher life. The more he dwells among things, the greater is his need of contact with a spirit greater than mere things; the material of life must touch the immaterial; the body must have an indwelling soul with aspirations and affinities, with a life above and beyond the daily needs of the world. To all of this need music ministers in a marked degree.

No one can do more to make this life of culture real to the people than the music of our day. By setting themselves to high ideals, by giving nothing but the best and expecting nothing but the best, their work will command the support for the best elements of the community. There is no nobler mission in the world than that which has for its object the bringing of beauty and happiness and service into the

homes of the people through the culture of good music and to teach them to express their deeper feelings in the most adequate of all languages—music.—Rev. F. P. Reinhold.

INSCRIPTION FOR THE ENTRANCE TO A WOOD

Stranger, if thou hast learned a truth which needs
No school of long experience, that the world
Is full of guilt and misery, and hast seen
Enough of it's sorrows, crimes, and cares,
To tire thee of it, enter this wild wood
And view the haunts of Nature. The calm shade
Shall bring a kindred calm, and the sweet breeze
That makes the green leaves dance, shall waft a balm
To thy sick heart. Thou wilt find nothing here
Of all that pained thee in the haunts of man
And made thee loathe thy life. The primal curse
Fell, it is true, upon the unsinning earth,
But not in vengeance. God hast yoked to guilt
Her pale tormentor, misery. Hence these shades
Are still the abodes of gladness; the thick roof
Of green and stirring branches is alive
And musical with birds, that sing and sport
In wantonness of spirit; while below
The squirrel, with raised paws and form erect
Chirps merrily. Throngs of insects in the shade
Try their thin wings and dance in the warm beam
That waked them into life. Even the green trees
Partake the deep contentment; as they bend
To the soft winds, the sun from the blue sky
Looks in and sheds a blessing on the scene.
Scarce less the cleft-born wild-flower seems to enjoy
Existence, than the winged plunderer
That sucks its sweets. The mossy rocks themselves
And the old ponderous trunks of prostrate trees
That lead from knoll to knoll a causeway rude,
Or bridge the sunken brook, and their dark roots,
With all their earth upon them, twisting high,

Breathe fixed tranquility. The rivulet
Sends forth glad sounds, and tripping o'er its bed
Of pebbly sands, or leaping down the rocks,
Seems, with continuous laughter, to rejoice
In its own being. Softly tread the marge
Lest from her midway perch thou scare the wren,
That dips her bill in water. The cool wind,
That stirs the stream in play, shall come to thee,
Like one that loves thee nor will let thee pass
Ungreeted, and shall give its light embrace.